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# The Dixie Book of Days

LANDING AT JAMESTOWN 1607

MARION'S MEN 1776

PICKETT'S CHARGE 1863

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## "FOR DIXIE'S LAND WE TAKE OUR STAND, AND LIVE OR DIE FOR DIXIE."

IN THE old South the exercise of talent in literary production was rarely followed as a profession; it was looked upon as an avocation or pleasant recreation. The idea of coining one's thought for public perusal was distasteful or even repugnant. Moreover, it was considered unnecessary in an age when every drawing-room or library was well stocked with English classics, which could not be added to or improved upon. A few would write for English or American magazines, and would even publish books under a *nom de plume*. Edgar Allan Poe wrote over his own name; but he was considered reprehensibly bold; and he was further known to drag others into the public gaze, such as Edward Coote Pinkney. Meanwhile, throughout the Southland, single gems of thought crystallized over night, to be lost to the world in note books or letters. From these Irving discovered William Henry Timrod, Poe brought forward the youthful Pinkney; while, later, Holmes, Stedman, Page, and Trent developed, in part, what was worthy in the work of others.

In its lighter aspects the very nature of the Southland lends itself to sentiment and romance. On the other hand, in three hundred years, the South has a history ennobled by the achievements of peace and by the triumphs of war. She beheld a common cause born at Yorktown, she established it at New Orleans; and then she saw her own fall at Appomattox, glorifying alike the triumphant issue of two great wars and the sublimity of heroic despair in the last and greatest.

In the names and work of Washington, Marshall, Jefferson, Henry, Clark, Madison, and Monroe, the South led in shaping a new Republic out of rebellion, revolution, jarring elements, and jealous States.

Jefferson, Henry, George Rogers Clark, and Virginia gave to a common country the great States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. Jefferson gave to the Republic peaceful possession of the vast original tract of Louisiana. Jefferson, with Lewis and Clark, secured the great Northwest; while the mighty empire of Texas and the far Southwest was brought in under the leadership of Polk and Tyler.

Thus did the South make a common government great and strong, and shaped a force which later crushed her. And, by an even stranger fate, through two of her noblest sons, she forged the very fetters which chafed her people into an armed resistance against the power she herself had fed. It was Calhoun of Carolina who proposed a tariff for protection, not for Carolina, but for New England and the nation; it was Clay of Kentucky who fostered the system until it involved the thirteen agricultural States of the South in a taxation more burdensome than any ever proposed by Great Britain for the thirteen colonies.

The South fought and failed, not in principle, but through exhaustion; yet glory stood beside her grief, and she gave the world the names of Lee and Jackson. With her fall as a nation, there fell also, as an incident of the struggle, that which most made her a separate section, politically, economically and socially—the tutelage, in the most beneficent form of servitude ever known, of a child race. That race was largely thrust upon her, and yet she raised its people from cannibal savages to civilized beings, whose devotion and faithfulness became the marvel of invading armies. This is not her shame, as some would have us believe, but rather an everlasting tribute to the character of Anglo-Saxon Christianity.

The South, after fifty years, is more closely knit with the Union than ever before. Her interests are national and her destiny great. In the youthful Bagley she gave her first blood in the war with Spain, and she with his blood cemented the tie that now binds without fetters in a steadily growing amity and understanding. If this calendar should promote this understanding by showing how truly national the South has ever been, then it will have achieved an object greater than the affording of diversion for the year to come.

—MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS.

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A LAND without ruins is a land without memories; a land without memories is a land without liberty; a land that wears a laurel crown may be fair to see, but twine a few sad cypress leaves around the brow of any land, and, be that land beautiless and bleak, it becomes lovely in its consecrated coronet of sorrow, and it wins the sympathy of the heart and of history. Crowns of roses fade; crowns of thorns endure. Calvaries and crucifixes take deepest hold of humanity. The triumphs of might are transient; they pass away and are forgotten; the sufferings of right are graven deepest on the chronicles of nations. —ABRAM J. RYAN (Father Ryan).

**MONDAY 1**

O'er those who lost and those who won,
Death holds no parley which was right—
*Jehovah* judges Arlington.—JAMES RYDER RANDALL.

JAMES RYDER RANDALL, Laureate of "The War Between the States," born in Baltimore, Md., 1839.

PAUL HAMILTON HAYNE, born in South Carolina, 1830.

**TUESDAY 2**

The fancy is that each month has a name phonetically expressive of its character. He to whom the mere syllables, December, January and February do not suggest all that belongs to Winter—its cheerful firesides, as well as ice and snow—lacks the organ we address. —HENRY TIMROD.

NATHANIEL BACON, the "First Rebel," born in Suffolk, England, 1647.

**WEDNESDAY 3**

TO TIME, THE OLD TRAVELER.

They slander thee, Old Traveler,
Who say that thy delight
Is to scatter ruin far and wide,
In thy wantonness of might;

For not a leaf that falleth
Before thy restless wings,
But in thy flight thou changest it
To a thousand brighter things.

—WILLIAM HENRY TIMROD.

ALFRED MORDECAI, born in North Carolina, 1804.

**THURSDAY 4**

The strange and curious race madness of the American Republic will be a study for centuries to come. That madness took a child-race out of a warm cradle, threw it into the ocean of politics—the stormiest and most treacherous we have known—and bade it swim for its own life and the life of the nation! —MYRTA LOCKETT AVARY.

The "Social Equality Bill" was passed in Louisiana, 1869.

**FRIDAY 5**

THE VIRGINIA MOTHER.

Full well she knew the sericusness of life. Over and over the cares and responsibilities of her station, as the mother of so many children, the mistress of so many servants and the hostess of so many guests, had utterly overwhelmed her. * * * Into how many negro cabins had she not gone, when the night was far spent and the lamp of life flickered low in the breast of the dying slave! How often she ministered to him with her own hands! * * * Nay, had she not knelt by his lowly bed and poured out her heart to God as his soul winged its flight and closed his glazed and staring eyes as the day was dawning? Yet the morning meal found her at her accustomed seat, tranquil and helpful, and no one but her husband the wiser for her night's ministrations. —GEORGE W. BAGBY.

**SATURDAY 6**

A Confederate veteran met his former body-servant on the road.

"Is that you, Peter?" he called to the old negro, who was grinning as he doffed his hat.

"Yes, suh, dis am me."

"Well, well!" laughed the other. "I see that all the old fools are not dead yet."

"Dat's so, Mars' Tom." Peter pulled his grizzly forelock appreciatively. "I's monsus glad to see dat you's in such good health, suh."

**SUNDAY 7**

What the cloud doeth
The Lord knoweth,
The cloud knoweth not
What the artist doeth,
The Lord knoweth;
Knoweth the artist not?
—SIDNEY LANIER.

First General Assembly of Freeholders in Georgia, 1755.

Fort Marion, Florida, seized by Confederates by order of the Governor of Florida, 1861.

**MONDAY 8**

At the Battle of New Orleans, in which the British Veterans under General Pakenham were defeated with great slaughter by the Americans, under Andrew Jackson, the "Hunting Shirt Men" from Kentucky and Tennessee were particularly murderous with their rifles. A regiment of Scotch Highlanders, greatly distinguished for its bravery throughout Wellington's Peninsular Campaign and at Waterloo, was ordered to charge and dislodge the backwoodsmen. The regiment started off boldly enough, but very soon stopped and retired. To the General's question, "What stopped you?" the Colonel replied, "Bullets, mon! Bullets! Auld Julius Caesar himself wouldn't have charged those devils."

The Battle of New Orleans, 1815.

**TUESDAY 9**

In case of direct and insoluble issue between Sovereign State and Sovereign Nation, every man was not only free to decide, but had to decide the question of ultimate allegiance for himself; and whichever way he decided he was right.
—CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS (of Massachusetts).

Mississippi seceded from the Union in 1861 by a conventional vote of 84 to 15.

The first shot of the war between the States was fired by the Confederates upon the "Star of the West," carrying supplies to Fort Sumter, 1861.

GENERAL JOHN B. GORDON died 1904.

**WEDNESDAY 10**

We are a band of brothers, and native to the soil,
Fighting for our liberty, with treasure, blood and toil.
And when our rights were threatened, the cry rose near and far:
Hurrah for the Bonnie Blue Flag that bears a single star.

The *Bonnie Blue Flag* was first sung in public by its author, Harry McCarthy, in Jackson, Miss., on January 10, 1861.

Florida seceded in 1861 by a conventional vote of 62 to 7.

**THURSDAY 11**

The States of Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee were engaged in practical movements for the gradual emancipation of their slaves. This movement continued until it was arrested by the aggressions of the Abolitionists.
—GEORGE LUNT (of Massachusetts).

T. J. RANDOLPH proposed in the Virginia Assembly a plan for the emancipation and colonization of the negroes, 1832.

Alabama seceded in 1861 by a conventional vote of 61 to 39.

**FRIDAY 12**

Whenever it shall appear that these causes are radical and permanent, a separation by equitable arrangement will be preferable to an alliance by Constraint, among nominal friends, but real enemies, inflamed by mutual hatred and jealousies, and inviting by intestine division, contempt and aggressions from abroad.
—JOURNAL OF THE HARTFORD CONVENTION.

**SATURDAY 13**

Now bitter cold, the thin and vagrant air
Steals from the frozen shadows of the trees;
Dead are the hills that were so green and fair,
Hushed are the streams, and joyless as the seas
Far stretched beneath the cheerless polar sky,
The sad, snow-shrouded fields in solemn silence lie.
—ROBERT BURNS WILSON.

**SUNDAY 14**

JAMES RYDER RANDALL died at Augusta, Ga., 1908.

After a little while
The cross will glisten and the thistles wave
Above my grave;
And planets smile.
Sweet Lord, then pillowed on thy gentle breast,
I fain would rest,
After a little while. —JAMES RYDER RANDALL.

MATTHEW FONTAINE MAURY, born in Spottsylvania County, Va., 1806.

I do not suppose that there is the slightest doubt that Maury was the greatest man America has ever produced.

—HON. MELLEN CHAMBERLAIN (Boston).

**MONDAY 15**

The capture of Fort Fisher, N. C., was followed so quickly by the final dissolution of the Confederacy that the great victory was not fully realized by the American people. The position commanded the last gateway between the Confederate States and the outside world. Its capture, with the resulting loss of all the Cape Fear River defenses, and of Wilmington, the great importing depot of the South, effectually ended all blockade running.—COL. WILLIAM LAMB.

Fort Fisher, North Carolina, captured 1865.

**TUESDAY 16**

On January 16, 1766, the British ship Viper seized two vessels from Philadelphia which showed clearance papers without stamps. Colonel Hugh Waddell, with 580 North Carolinians, forcibly secured clearance papers from the collector of the port at Wilmington, went immediately to Brunswick, N. C., and compelled the release of the two vessels.

**WEDNESDAY 17**

Remember Carroll's sacred trust,
Remember Howard's warlike thrust,
And all thy slumberers with the just,
Maryland! My Maryland!
—JAMES RYDER RANDALL.

The famous "Maryland Line," under John Eager Howard, saved the day and started the rout of Tarleton's men at the battle of Cowpens, N. C., 1781.

**THURSDAY 18**

ZOLLICOFFER.

First in the fight and first in the arms
Of the white-winged angels of glory;
With the heart of the South at the feet of God,
And his wounds to tell their story.

For the blood that flowed from his hero breast,
On the spot where he nobly perished,
Was drunk by the earth as a sacrament
In the holy cause he cherished. —HENRY LYNDEN FLASH.

**FRIDAY 19**

ROBERT EDWARD LEE born 1807.

One of the greatest, if not the greatest, of all the generals who have spoken the English tongue.

—COL. G. F. R. HENDERSON, C. B.

EDGAR ALLAN POE born 1809.

How can so strange and fine a genius and so sad a life be expressed and compressed in one line?—LORD TENNYSON (*Letter in Poe Memorial Vol.*, 1877.)

Georgia seceded from the Union by a vote of 208 to 89.

**SATURDAY 20**

We believed that it was most desirable that the North should win; we believed in the principle that the Union is indissoluble; but we equally believed that those who stood against us held just as sacred convictions that were the opposite of ours, and we respected them, as every man with a heart must respect those who gave all for their belief.—JUSTICE O. W. HOLMES (of Mass.)

**SUNDAY 21**

Neither Frederick, nor Wellington, nor Napoleon realized more deeply the simple truths which ever since men first took up arms have been the elements of success: and not Hampden himself beheld with clearer insight the duties and obligations which devolve on those who love their country well, but freedom more.

—COLONEL G. F. R. HENDERSON.

STONEWALL JACKSON born at Clarksburg, Virginia, 1824.

**MONDAY 22**

Ah, only from his golden throne,
Upon his golden lute,
He touched the magic note; then Poe was known,
And so was quelled dispute.
Open thy portal, Fame! Let soar
That sombre bird, whose song is heard forevermore.

—DANIEL BEDINGER LUCAS.

Poe's Raven first published 1845.

**TUESDAY 23**

Palsied be the Southern tongue which would speak disparagingly of a Confederate past, withered be the Southern arm that refuses to lift itself in praise of the virtue and valor which characterized the actors, from the highest to the lowest, in a war not of "rebellion," but for the conservation of home, the maintenance of constitutional government, and the supremacy of law, and the vindication of the natural rights of man.—CHARLES COLCOCK JONES, JR.

**WEDNESDAY 24**

THE OLD VIRGINIA GENTLEMAN.

Wherein, then, lay his strength, and what was the secret of his influence over all this land? I answer in one word—character. And what is meant by character? Courage? Yes; the courage of his opinions, and physical courage as well, for he had a Briton's faith in pluck. Pride of race? In a limited sense, yes. Honesty? The question is almost an insult. Love of truth? Yes; undying love of it.

—GEORGE W. BAGBY.

GENERAL JOHN PEGRAM born in Petersburg, Va., 1832.

North and South Carolina were separated 1712.

**THURSDAY 25**

He was of the purest type of the perfect soldier, possessing manly beauty in the highest degree; a mind large and capable of taking in the bearing of events under all circumstances; of that firm and dauntless texture of soul that no danger or shock of conflict could appall or confuse. * * *

—GEN. GEO. B. McCLELLAN, U. S. A.

GENERAL GEORGE E. PICKETT born in Richmond, 1825.

**FRIDAY 26**

Thus it will be seen that the South Carolina doctrine is the Republican doctrine of 1798; that it was first promulgated by the fathers of the faith; that it was maintained by Virginia and Kentucky in the worst of times; that it constituted the very pivot on which the political revolution of that day turned; that it embraces the very principles, the triumph of which, at that time, saved the Constitution at its last gasp, and which New England statesmen were not unwilling to adopt when they believed themselves to be the victims of unconstitutional legislation.

—ROBERT YOUNG HAYNE.

(Speech on the Foote Resolution, delivered January 25, 1830).

Louisiana seceded from the Union, 1861, by a vote of 113 to 17.

**SATURDAY 27**

I delivered the epilogue of the great drama in which I had played an humble part. So, from the Charleston Convention to this point, I shared the fortunes of the Confederacy, and can say as Grattan did of Irish Freedom, "I sat by its cradle and followed its hearse."

—GENERAL DICK TAYLOR.

GENERAL RICHARD TAYLOR born in New Orleans, 1826.

**SUNDAY 28**

TAMPA ROBINS.

The robin laughed in the orange-tree:
"Ho, windy North, a fig for thee!"
While breasts are red and wings are bold
And green trees wave us globes of gold,
Time's scythe shall reap but bliss for me—
—Sunlight, song, and the orange-tree.

—SIDNEY LANIER.

**MONDAY 29**

We thought they slept! These sons who kept
The names of noble sires,
And slumbered while the darkness crept
Around their vigil fires!
But still the Golden Horseshoe Knights
Their Old Dominion keep,
Whose foes have found enchanted ground,
But not a knight asleep.

—F. O. TICKNOR (The Virginians of the Valley).

HENRY LEE ("Light Horse Harry") born 1756.

**TUESDAY 30**

UNCLE REMUS AT THE TELEPHONE.

"Yer 'tis, Miss Sally," said Uncle Remus after listening a moment. "Dey's a mighty zooin' gwine on in dar, en I dunner whe'er Mars John tryin' ter scramble out, er whe'er he des tryin' fer ter make hisself comfertuble in dar."

"What did he say, Remus?"

"He up en low'd dat one un us wuz a vilyun, but dey wuz such a buzzin' gwine on in dar dat I couldn't 'zactly ketch rights un it."

(Quoted by) HENRY STILES BRADLEY.

**WEDNESDAY 31**

Hear the sledges with the bells—
Silver bells!
What a world of merriment their melody foretells!
How they tinkle, tinkle, tinkle,
In the icy air of night!
While the stars, that oversprinkle
All the heavens, seem to twinkle
With a crystalline delight;
Keeping time, time, time,
In a sort of Runic rhyme,
To the tintinnabulation that so musically wells
From the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells—
From the jingling and the tinkling of the bells.

—EDGAR ALLAN POE.

When wintry days are dark and drear
And all the forest ways grow still,
When gray snow-laden clouds appear
Along the bleak horizon hill,
When cattle all are snugly penned
And sheep go huddling close together,
When steady streams of smoke ascend
From farm-house chimneys—in such weather
Give me old Carolina's own,
A great log house, a great hearthstone,
A cheering pipe of cob or briar
And a red, leaping light'ood fire.

—JOHN HENRY BONER (The Light'ood Fire).

MAURY.

Never did scientist touch nature in more devout spirit. In all, he saw and acknowledged the handiwork of the great Creator. In the proportions and properties of land and sea and air—in their adaptation, one to the other to make this earth a habitation for man, he saw the marvelous design of Him who "Measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and comprehended the dust in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales and the hills in a balance."

—REV. JACOB S. DILL.

**THURSDAY 1**

MAURY.

The whole civilized world has benefited by the life and services of this great humanitarian, and, having enjoyed the fruits of this man's brain and ingenuity, did well in honoring him. America, too, should show her appreciation of her distinguished son's creations in science, his charting of the seas, rivers and lakes. America has been rich in morally and physically courageous men, many of whom have received of her beneficence. Would it not be well to honor this man who stood pre-eminent in the field of science, the man who practically gave his life, in the quiet pursuits of peace, to his fellow-countrymen that they may live and labor in greater comfort and safety? Are we not to acknowledge the genius of the man who gave us the National Observatory, who instigated the science of predicting the weather, which not alone serves the marine world, but on which the farmer and manufacturer are so largely dependent for livelihood? Who contributed his knowledge to our children through the medium of his geography that is today in all the schools throughout our land? Should we not, as Americans, erect a shaft in memory of this fellow-countryman?

—REV. JACOB S. DILL.

Texas seceded 1861.

**FRIDAY 2**

His own country is the only civilized nation that has failed officially to recognize the genius of Matthew Fontaine Maury.

Honored by kings and emperors and the recipient of a greater number of medals and memorials than any scientist of the New World, this great genius has not even his name inscribed in the mosaic of our National Library in Washington.

—MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS.

**SATURDAY 3**

SIDNEY LANIER AS LECTURER AND READER.

Then came memories of the Georgia hills in a poem many consider his finest example of rippling verse, "The Song of the Chattahoochee," which has been likened to Tennyson's "Brook." There is, though, a certain quality in the motion, a flowing of color and sound that brings it near akin to parts of the Comus of Milton; the song of the nymph of the river Severn when she rises from beneath its waters—

"Thick set with agate, and the azurn sheen
Of turkis blue, and emerald green,
That in the channel strays."

—FROM LECTURE ON SIDNEY LANIER BY MRS. JOHN C. WRENSHALL.

SIDNEY LANIER born 1842.
ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON born 1803.

ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON.

* * * Thus he brought to the Southern cause a civil and military experience surpassing that of any other leader. Born in Kentucky, descended from an honorable Colonial race, connected by marriage with influential families in the West, where his life had been passed, he was peculiarly fitted to command the Western armies.

—GEN. RICHARD TAYLOR.

**SUNDAY 4**

Lord Jesus, thou son of God and Redeemer of the world, have mercy upon me. Pardon my offenses, and teach me the error of my ways; give me a new heart and right mind. Teach me and all mine to do thy will, and in all things to keep thy law. Teach me to ask those things necessary to eternal life. Lord, pardon me for all my sins, for thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.—MATTHEW FONTAINE MAURY'S DAILY PRAYER.

**MONDAY 5**

Intrepid, brilliant Gordon brave,
The patriot, statesman, warrior grand;
Of Southern manhood, brightest type,
An honor to his native land.

—ORION T. DOZIER.

**TUESDAY 6**

Ay! he has fought the fight and passed away—
Our grand young leader smitten in the strife!
So swift to seize the chances of the fray,
And careless only of his noble life.

He is not dead, but sleepeth! Well we know
The form that lies today beneath the sod
Shall rise what time the golden bugles blow
And pour their music through the courts of God.

—W. GORDON M'CABE.

GENERAL JOHN PEGRAM killed near Hatcher's Run, 1865.

GENERAL JOHN B. GORDON born 1832.

**WEDNESDAY 7**

And there's Joe—my bully Joe—wouldn't I walk ten miles of a rainy night to see them hazel eyes, and feel the grip of his soldier hand? Didn't my rooster always clap his wings and crow whenever he passed our quarters? "Instinct told him that he was the true prince," and it would make anybody brave to be nigh him.

—BILL ARP.

GENERAL JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON born 1807.

**THURSDAY 8**

ETHNOGENESIS.

Hath not the morning dawned with added light?
And shall not the evening call another star
Out of the infinite regions of the night,
To mark this day in Heaven? At last, we are
A nation among nations; and the world
Shall soon behold in many a distant port
Another flag unfurled! —HENRY TIMROD.

Southern Confederacy began to assume definite form in a league of seven Southern States at Montgomery, Alabama, 1861.

**FRIDAY 9**

You say we shall submit to your construction. We shall do it, if you can make us; but not otherwise, or in any other manner. That is settled. You may call it secession, or you may call it revolution; but there is a big fact standing before you, ready to oppose you. That fact is freemen with arms in their hands. The cry of the Union will not disperse them; we have passed that point. They demand equal rights; you had better heed the demand.

—ROBERT TOOMBS (Last Address in the U. S. Senate).

GENERAL WILLIAM H. HARRISON born in Virginia, 1773.

**SATURDAY 10**

Traitors! Treason! Aye, sir, the people of the South imitate and glory in just such treason as glowed in the soul of Hampden; just such treason as leaped in living flame from the impassioned lips of Henry; just such treason as encircles with a sacred halo the undying name of Washington!

—JUDAH P. BENJAMIN (Farewell Address to U. S. Senate, 1861).

**SUNDAY 11**

An old negro at Crawfordville, when asked by a stranger if he knew the master of "Liberty Hall," said: "Yas, suh, I knows Mars' Aleck—I knows him mighty well; he's kinder to dawgs 'n other mens is to people."

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS born in Georgia, 1812.

**MONDAY 12**

Mr. Clay was president of the Colonization Society, under the auspices of which the flourishing and valuable colony of Liberia, in Africa, was established, and has been brought forward to the excellent condition it has maintained for years. The abolitionists were always the fiercest opponents of colonization. The practical improvement of the negro, in his native country, did not suit them so well as the impracticable idea of equalizing black men with white in a strange land. It was this same "better-to-reign-in-hell" spirit which induced the Free Soilers to coalesce with the Democrats against the Whigs in 1851.

—GEORGE LUNT (of Massachusetts).

Gradual emancipation of slaves discussed at Maysville, Ky., 1849.

**TUESDAY 13**

Many of the disadvantages of the South are traceable to the compromises of the Constitution. They were such as to give the North a steady increase in power of population and ready capital, notwithstanding its natural impediments. Compelled to resort to devices to overcome these, the North was aided by an increase of its representation in Congress, which made it more and more impossible for the South to interrupt its plans for expansion involving the direct aid of the general government.

—EDWARD INGLE.

Florida admitted to the Union 1845.

**WEDNESDAY 14**

As a matter of comparison we have lately read that from William and Mary College, Virginia, thirty-two out of thirty-five professors and instructors abandoned the college work and joined the army in the field. Harvard College sent one professor from its large corps of professors and instructors.

—GENERAL CHARLES A. WHITTIER (of Massachusetts).

The charter of William and Mary College granted 1692.

**THURSDAY 15**

What care I if Cyrus McCormick was born in Rockbridge County? These new-fangled "contraptions" are to the old system what the little, dirty, black steam-tug is to the three-decker, with its cloud of snowy canvas towering to the skies—the grandest and most beautiful sight in the world. I wouldn't give Uncle Isham's picked man, "long Billy Carter," leading the field, with one good drink of whiskey in him—I wouldn't give one swing of his cradle and one "ketch" of his straw for all the mowers and reapers in creation.—GEORGE W. BAGBY.

CYRUS HALL McCORMICK, inventor of the reaping machine, born in Rockbridge County, Virginia, 1809.

**FRIDAY 16**

Does any man in his senses believe that this beautiful structure—this harmonious aggregate of States produced by the joint consent of all—could be preserved by force? Its very introduction (the Force Bill) will be certain destruction to this Federal Union. No! No! You cannot keep the States united in their Constitutional and Federal bonds by force.

—JOHN C. CALHOUN.

Calhoun's Speech in U. S. Senate on Force Bill, 1833.

**SATURDAY 17**

* * * It was the most monstrous barbarity of the barbarous march. There is no reason to think that General Sherman knew anything of the purpose to burn the city, which had been freely talked about among the soldiers through the afternoon. But there is reason to think that he knew well enough who did it, that he never rebuked it, and made no effort to punish it. * * *

—A NORTHERN VIEW—WHITELAW REID.

Sherman burns Columbia, 1865.

**SUNDAY 18**

We have changed the constituent parts, but not the system of our government. The Constitution formed by our fathers is that of the Confederate States, in their exposition of it; and, in the judicial construction it has received, we have a light which reveals its true meaning.

—JEFFERSON DAVIS (Inaugural Address).

JEFFERSON DAVIS inaugurated at Montgomery, Alabama, 1861.

**MONDAY 19**

Uncle Remus was quite a fogy in his idea of negro education. One day a number of negro children, on their way home from school, were impudent to the old man, and he was giving them an untempered piece of his mind, when a gentleman apologized for them by saying: "Oh, well, they are school children. You know how they are." "Dat's what make I say what I duz," said Uncle Remus. "Dey better be at home pickin' up chips. What a nigger gwineter learn outen books? I kin take a bar'l stave and fling mo' sense inter nigger in one minnit dan all de school houses betwixt dis en de New Nited States en Midgigin. Don't talk, honey! wid one bar'l stave I kin fairly lif de vail er ignunce."

(Quoted by) HENRY STILES BRADLEY.

**TUESDAY 20**

After the passage of the Anti Ku Klux Statute by the State of Tennessee, several instances occurred of parties being arrested in Ku Klux disguises; but in every case they proved to be either negroes or "radical" Brownlow Republicans. This occurred so often that the statute was allowed by the party in power to become a dead letter before its repeal. It bore too hard on the "loyal" men when enforced.

—C. J. LESTER AND D. L. WILSON.

GOVERNOR BROWNLOW of Tennessee calls out the militia to suppress the Ku Klux Klan, 1869.

Federal troops badly defeated at Olustee, Fla., 1864.

**WEDNESDAY 21**

The policy of the Klan all the while was to deter men from wrongdoing. It was only in rare, exceptional cases, and these the most aggravated, that it undertook to punish.

—J. C. LESTER AND D. L. WILSON.

**THURSDAY 22**

Who saw the future on his brow
Upon that happy morn?
We are a mighty nation now
Because that child was born.
To him, and to his spirit's scope,
Besides a glorious home,
We owe that what we have and hope
Are more than Greece and Rome—HENRY TIMROD.

GEORGE WASHINGTON born 1732.

**FRIDAY 23**

The vast Northwest had been thus won by a heroic band of volunteers, led by one of the most dauntless warriors that ever risked life for country. That Great Britain was foiled, that Americans took possession, and held the conquered empire under the final treaty of peace made at Paris, was due almost wholly to this one magnificent patriot and soldier, George Rogers Clark.

—THOMAS E. WATSON.

Vincennes captured by GEORGE ROGERS CLARK, 1778.

**SATURDAY 24**

Who believes that Washington could write as good a book or report as Jefferson, or make as able a speech as Hamilton? No, sir, these learned and accomplished men find their proper place under those who are fitted to command, and to command them among the rest. Such a man as Washington will say to Jefferson, Do you become my Secretary of State; to Hamilton, Do you take charge of my purse, or that of the nation, which is the same thing; and to Knox, Do you be my master of horse.—JOHN RANDOLPH (Speech in Congress).

**SUNDAY 25**

As a statesman he bequeathed to his country the sentiment, millions for defense, not a cent for tribute. * * * His name is recorded in the history of his country, inscribed on the charter of her liberties, and cherished in the affections of her citizens.

—FROM CHARLES COTESWORTH PINCKNEY'S MEMORIAL TABLET IN ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH.

CHARLES COTESWORTH PINCKNEY born 1746.

**MONDAY 26**

A BLUEBIRD IN FEBRUARY.

I hear the bluebird's quaint soliloquy—
  A hesitating note upon the breeze,
Blown faintly from the tops of distant trees,
  As though he were not sure that Spring is nigh,
But fed his hopes with bursts of melody.
  I would I had a spirit-harp to seize
The bolder tenor of his rhapsodies
  When apple-blossoms swing against the sky.

—DANSKE DANDRIDGE.

**TUESDAY 27**

Thus died Francis Marion, one of the noblest models of the citizen-soldier that the world has ever produced. Brave without rashness, prudent without timidity, firm without arrogance, resolved without rudeness, good without cant, and virtuous without presumption. His mortal remains are preserved at Belle-Isle, St. Stephen's parish.

—W. GILMORE SIMMS.

Death of Francis Marion—1795.

**WEDNESDAY 28**

A visitor in the Old Chapel Graveyard, in Clarke County, Virginia, asked the aged negro sexton if he knew the whereabouts of a certain grave.

"Ole Mis' Anne! Why ob cose I knows whar my ole mistis is: She your Gran'ma! Jus' to think now if you hadn't spoke we never would have knowed we was related."

**THURSDAY 29**

TO HELEN.

Helen, thy beauty is to me
  Like those Nicéan barks of yore,
That gently, o'er a perfumed sea,
  The weary, way-worn wanderer bore
  To his own native shore.

On desperate seas long wont to roam,
  Thy hyacinth hair, thy classic face,
Thy Naiad airs have brought me home
  To the glory that was Greece,
And the grandeur that was Rome.

Lo! in yon brilliant window-niche
  How statue-like I see thee stand!
  The agate lamp within thy hand,
Ah! Psyche, from the regions which
  Are Holy Land!

—EDGAR ALLAN POE.

GLORY STANDS BESIDE OUR GRIEF.

Because they fought in perfect faith, believing
  The cause they fought for was the just, the true;
And had small hope of glittering gain receiving
  While following, with standard high in view,
Where led their single-hearted, dauntless chief:
Therefore doth Glory stand beside our grief!

—V. E. G.

(Design and motto of Confederate Soldiers and Sailors' monument in Baltimore, erected by the Maryland Daughters of the Confederacy.)

* * * In gardens you may note amid the dearth
The crocus breaking earth;
And near the snowdrop's tender white and green,
The violet in its screen.

But many gleams and shadows need must pass
Along the budding grass,
And weeks go by, before the enamored South
Shall kiss the rose's mouth.

—HENRY TIMROD.

**FRIDAY 1**

It is due to Maryland that the great Northwest Territory, including the present States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and parts of Wisconsin and Minnesota, was acquired as the property of all the States and those States erected into free Commonwealths.

The Maryland Convention on October 30, 1776, adopted a resolution declaring that the vast Western lands should be the common property of all the States, to be erected later into independent Commonwealths.

May 21, 1779, instructions from the Legislature of Maryland to her delegates were read in Congress, forbidding them to ratify the Articles of Confederation until the Northwest Territory question was settled in accordance with her views.

For a long time Maryland struggled alone to gain her point, but at last her firmness began to have influence.

Virginia on December 14, 1779, expressed herself ready to listen to proposals for the cession of her great claims to the Northwest. New York passed an act February 19, 1780, authorizing her delegates to cede her claim.

Virginia on January 2, 1780, offered to cede hers, and the New York offer was presented to Congress March 1, 1781.

As this assured her contention, Maryland then on the same day ratified the Articles of Confederation. She was the last State to do this, and the desire to obtain her ratification affected the action of the other States in their cession of the Northwest lands.

—FROM THE REPORT OF THE MARYLAND COMMISSION TO THE JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION.

Maryland entered the Confederation as the thirteenth State, 1781.

**SATURDAY 2**

At a garden party in Washington not long ago a Justice of the Supreme Court said in response to some question I put: "It would take the pen of a Zola to describe reconstruction in Louisiana. It is so dark a chapter in our national history. I do not like to think of it. A Zola might base a great novel on that life and death struggle between politicians and races in the land of cotton and sugar plantations, the swamps and bayous of the mighty Mississippi, where the Carpet-Bag Government had a standing army, of blacks chiefly, and a navy of warships going up and down waterways."

—MYRTA LOCKETT AVARY.

Reconstruction Act put into effect in Louisiana, 1866.

But talkin' the way I see it, a big feller and a little feller, SO-CALLED, got into a fite, and they fout and fout and fout a long time, and everybody all round kep' hollerin' hands off, but kep' helpin' the big feller, until finally the little feller caved in and hollered enuf. He made a bully fite, I tell you, Selah. Well, what did the big feller do? Take him by the hand and help him up and brush the dirt off his clothes? Nary time! No, sur! But he kicked him arter he was down, and throwd mud on him, and drug him about and rubbed sand in his eyes, and now he's gwine about hunting up his poor little property. Wants to confiscate it, SO-CALLED. Blame my jacket if it ain't enuf to make your head swim.

—BILL ARP to Artemus Ward.

**SUNDAY 3**

Such devotion was a stronger bulwark to the Confederacy than all of its material resources and its statesmanship combined. Defeat could not diminish it. It persists in the belief in the Cause, despite the knowledge that the purposes of the Cause have failed forever in this world. Women who knew the Cause militant and suffered for it, who saw it fade and sorrowed for it, leave its memories a sacred legacy to their daughters and granddaughters. Their faith in it goes up with them beyond the grave. They carry it up to the throne of God.

—EDWARD INGLE (The Grey Shell's Troth).

First general convention of United Daughters of Confederacy at Nashville, 1895.

**MONDAY 4**

The result of the whole of these causes combined is that the North has acquired a decided ascendancy over every department of this government, and, through it, a control over all the powers of the system. A single section, governed by the will of the numerical majority, has now, in fact, the control of the Government, and the entire powers of the system. What was once a constitutional Federal republic is now converted, in reality, into one as absolute as that of the Autocrat of Russia, and as despotic in its tendency as any absolute government that ever existed.—JOHN C. CALHOUN (Speech on Slavery).

Calhoun's speech on slavery, his last speech in the Senate, was delivered on March 4, 1850.

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS died, 1883.

**TUESDAY 5**

Of his wider usefulness it may be said that the thanks of all American patriots are due to him as an untiring champion of constitutional government and State rights as opposed to threatening encroachments of the Federal branch of our dual system.—LOUIS PENDLETON (Sketch of Alexander H. Stephens).

**WEDNESDAY 6**

It is the spirit of the Alamo that moved above the Texas soldiers as they charged like demigods through a thousand battlefields, and it is the spirit of the Alamo that whispers from their graves held in every State of the Union, ennobling their dust, their soil, that was crimson with their blood.—HENRY W. GRADY.

The Alamo fell, 1836.

**THURSDAY 7**

The opening of the University of Virginia was an event of prime importance for the higher education in the whole country, and really marks a new era. In the South this university completely dominated the situation down to the war and for some time afterwards, being the model for most that was best in the colleges everywhere, setting the standards to which they aspired, and being the source of constant stimulus and inspiration.—CHAS. F. SMITH (Wis. Univ.).

University of Virginia opened 1825.

**FRIDAY 8**

* * * the Virginia, that iron diadem of the South, whose thunders in Hampton Roads consumed the Cumberland, overcame the Congress, put to flight the Federal Navy, and achieved a victory, the novelty and grandeur of which convulsed the maritime nations of the world.—CHARLES COLCOCK JONES, JR.

Battle between the Virginia (Merrimac) and Federal men-of-war, 1862.

**SATURDAY 9**

The heroism of Lord Nelson, Dewey or Schley is not comparable to the valor of that small crew that went with that untried vessel against the monstrous odds in Hampton Roads, and the victory of the second as well as the first day belongs to our people, and its glories add to the luster of our flag. * * *

Captain Van Brent of the Minnesota, and L. V. Fox, then Assistant Secretary of the United States Navy, who watched the fight from Fort Monroe, both say the Monitor withdrew. I have read numerous statements from officers of the Monitor explaining why they ran away.—JUDGE J. H. CALHOUN (of Texas).

Battle between the Virginia and the Monitor, 1862.

**SUNDAY 10**

I have denounced that effort of the North to rob our navy of its glory. I have shamed them for trying to rob Americans of their naval skill and ingenuity to crown Ericsson, a Swede, with laurels that his brain or vessel never won. I have said: "America's glory for Americans; we are all one now; give our people what is ours."

—JUDGE J. H. CALHOUN.

**MONDAY 11**

The North can as well afford to honor American ingenuity and naval construction as to give all honor to the Swede inventor of a craft that never won a battle and would never go into another contest, but lay like a whipped cur under the guns of Fort Monroe, while the Virginia and other vessels captured prizes almost within reach of her guns, and on the 8th of May fled from the Virginia at Sewell's Point like a sea turtle and waited for the Falstaffs of that and succeeding generations to pronounce it a victor.

—JEFFERSON DAVIS (Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government).

**TUESDAY 12**

"Unc Si, de Holy Bible say
In speakin' ob de jus',
Dat he do fall sebben times a day;
Now how's de sinner wus?"

"Well, chile, de slip may come to all,
But den de diff'ence foller—
For, ef you watch him when he fall,
De jus' man do not waller."

**WEDNESDAY 13**

March 13, 1864.

Hon. Michael Kahn.

My Dear Sir: I congratulate you on having fixed your name in history as the first free-State Governor of Louisiana. You are about to have a convention, which, among other things, will probably define the elective franchise. I barely suggest for your private consideration whether some of the colored people may not be let in—as, for instance, the very intelligent and especially those who have fought gallantly in our ranks. They would probably help in some trying time to come to keep the jewel of liberty within the family of freedom. But this is only a suggestion not to the public, but to you alone.

Yours truly,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

**THURSDAY 14**

The principal thing which made him such a potent factor in our affairs was that he was the chief prophet and defender of the West. More clearly than any other man of his time he comprehended her measureless resources and her glorious destiny. In very truth he was the *Pater Patriæ* of the Trans-Mississippi region.

—CHAMP CLARK (Sketch of Thomas Hart Benton).

THOMAS HART BENTON born at Hillsboro, N. C., 1782.

**FRIDAY 15**

Abhorrence of debt, public and private; dislike of banks, and love of hard money—love of justice and love of country, were ruling passions with Jackson; and of these he gave constant evidence in all the situations of his life.

—THOMAS HART BENTON.

ANDREW JACKSON born near King's Mountain on the line between North and South Carolina, 1767.

At the battle of Guilford Courthouse, March 15, 1781, the "Maryland Line," with the Virginia regulars, bore the brunt of the battle, and turned defeat into victory.

**SATURDAY 16**

The great mind of Madison was one of the first to entertain distinctly the noble conception of two kinds of government, operating at one and the same time, upon the same individuals, harmonious with each other, but each supreme in its own sphere. Such is the fundamental conception of our partly Federal, partly National Government, which appears throughout the Virginia plan, as well as in the Constitution which grew out of it.

—JOHN FISKE (of Massachusetts).

JAMES MADISON born in Virginia, 1751.

**SUNDAY 17**

Just as the Spring came laughing through the strife,
With all its gorgeous cheer;
In the bright April of historic life,
Fell the great cannoneer.

A clang of sabers 'mid Virginian snow,
The fiery pang of shells—
And there's a wall of immemorial woe
In Alabama dells.

* * * * * * * *

We gazed and gazed upon that beauteous face,
While round the lips and eyes,
Couched in their marble slumber, flashed the grace
Of a divine surprise. —JAMES RYDER RANDALL.

"The Gallant Pelham" killed at Kelly's Ford, Va., 1863.
ROGER BROOKE TANEY born in Calvert County, Maryland, 1777.

**MONDAY 18**

John C. Calhoun, an honest man, the noblest work of God.
—TOAST GIVEN BY ANDREW JACKSON.

He had no secrets to hide. No vice, no folly, and no weakness ever left a stain upon his nature. His soul was the home of all that makes for purity and truth.—HENRY ALEXANDER WHITE.

JOHN CALDWELL CALHOUN born in Abbeville County, South Carolina, 1782.

**TUESDAY 19**

Mr. Calhoun is clear and precise in his reasoning, marching up directly to the object of his attack and felling down the errors of his opponents with the club of Hercules; not eloquent in his topics or figures, but like Fox, in the moral elevation of his sentiments. * * * We hail this young Carolinian as one of the master spirits who stamp their names upon the age in which they live.
—THOMAS RITCHIE (Editor of the Richmond Enquirer).

**WEDNESDAY 20**

From childhood I have nursed a faith
In bluebirds' songs and winds of spring;
They tell me after frost and death
There comes a time of blossoming;
And after snow and cutting sleet,
The cold, stern mood of Nature yields
To tender warmth, when bare pink feet
Of children press her greening fields.
—JAMES MAURICE THOMPSON.

**THURSDAY 21**

No officer or soldier who ever served under me will question the generalship of Joseph E. Johnston.
—GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN, U. S. A.

GENERAL JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON died 1891.

**FRIDAY 22**

Father Tabb's discernment was clear and touched by the purest fragrance of the muses. To Shelley, Coleridge and Keats he was devoted. Poe he regarded as without a peer in modern literature, and was his uncompromising, inflexible champion. —HENRY E. SHEPHERD.

FATHER TABB born in Amelia County, Virginia, 1845.
Louisiana ratifies the Confederate Constitution, 1861.

**SATURDAY 23**

Come, Texas! send forth your brave Rangers,
The heroes of battles untold—
Accustomed to trials and dangers,
Come stand by your rights as of old;
The deeds of your chivalrous daring
Are writ on the Alamo's wall,
A record which ruin is sparing—
Come forth to your country's loud call!—V. E. W. VERNON.

Texas ratifies the Confederate Constitution, 1861.

**SUNDAY 24**

If but the world would give to some
The crumbs that from its table fall,
'Twere bounty large enough for all
The famishing to feed thereof.—FATHER TABB.

**MONDAY 25**

The deeply religious character of the first adventurers who came to Maryland in the "Ark" and the "Dove," landing at St. Clement's Island on March 25, 1634, is shown in the record of their arrival: "Here we went to a place where a large tree was made into a Crosse; and taking it on our shoulders, wee carried it to the place appointed for it. The Governour and Commissioners putting their hands first unto it, then the rest of the chiefest adventurers. At the place prepared wee all kneeled downe, and said certain Prayers; taking possession of the Countrey for our Saviour, and for our Soueraigne Lord the King of England."—A Relation of Maryland Published at London, 1634.

Cecilius Calvert, Lord and Proprietary of Maryland, colonized this Province, and invited only men of character and substance to settle here. An original Settlers' List from 1634 until 1681 is preserved in Maryland, giving the record of each man who arrived in that formative period—Not one was a convict, proving that Maryland was not a penal colony, and had no criminals among her early settlers. —HESTER DORSEY RICHARDSON.

**TUESDAY 26**

The first European that ever beheld the white beaches of Maryland, the brave navigator, was dreaming of the Indies and their spices and gold with all the romances of 1498; but he did not know how Jehovah's hand was at the helm preparing a refuge for the suffering and oppressed of the Old World in the years of great need. —REV. L. P. BOWEN.

**WEDNESDAY 27**

The women of the Confederacy, whose faith has never faltered, whose zeal has never grown cold, even though men have proved recreant to the cause.—HENRY E. SHEPHERD.

**THURSDAY 28**

Nor less resplendent is the light
Of him, old South Carolina's star,
Whose fiery soul was made by God
To blaze amid the storms of war;
And high on fame's eternal height,
With all the glories and sublime,
Wade Hampton's name, in glory set,
Will shine while roll the wheels of time.
—ORION T. DOZIER.

GENERAL WADE HAMPTON born 1828.

On March 28, 1735, CHARLES PINCKNEY offered resolutions that the Assembly of South Carolina had the same right to pass laws taxing the people of South Carolina as the House of Commons had to pass laws taxing the English.

**FRIDAY 29**

A great event of this (Tyler's) administration was the Ashburton Treaty. This settled our northeast boundary for 2000 miles and warded off the long impending war with England. In most histories the whole credit for this treaty is given to Daniel Webster. Of course this great man should not be robbed of any of his well-earned laurels; but the President is entitled to a share of the honor. Webster himself said: "It (the treaty) proceeded from step to step under the President's own immediate eye and correction." Moreover, it may be added that at one stage in the proceedings Lord Ashburton was about to give up and return to England; but President Tyler, by his courtesy and suavity, conciliated him and induced him to go on with the negotiation.

—DR. J. LESSLIE HALL.

JOHN TYLER born in Virginia, 1790.

**SATURDAY 30**

A dishonest and malicious critic, by severing passages from their context, may make the best book appear to condemn itself. A book thus unfairly treated may be compared to the laurel—there is honor in the leaves but poison in the extract. —GEORGE DENISON PRENTICE.

**SUNDAY 31**

Sir, he has gone. No more shall we witness from yonder seat the flashes of that keen, penetrating eye of his, darting through this chamber. No more shall we be thrilled by that torrent of clear, concise, compact logic, poured out from his lips, which, if it did not always carry conviction to our judgment, always commanded our great admiration. —HENRY CLAY.

The eloquence of Mr. Calhoun, or the manner of his exhibition of his sentiment in public bodies, was part of his intellectual character. It grew out of the qualities of his mind. It was plain, strong, terse, condensed, concise, sometimes impassioned—still always severe. Rejecting ornament, not often seeking far for illustration, his power consisted in the closeness of his logic, and in the earnestness of his manner. He had the basis, the indispensable basis, of all high character, and that was unspotted integrity—unimpeached honor and character. If he had aspirations, they were high and honorable and noble. There was nothing grovelling, or low, or meanly selfish that came near the head or the heart of Mr. Calhoun. —DANIEL WEBSTER.

JOHN CALDWELL CALHOUN died in Washington, D. C., 1850.

At the peace of 1815 the Government was $120,000,000 in debt; its revenues were small; its credit not great, and the effort to raise money by direct taxation brought it in conflict with the States in many respects. Instead of employing its own tax-gatherers, it apportioned the amount upon the States, and it was then at their mercy to pay or not; there were no means of enforcing payment. In this state of affairs the Government became very weak, and was in danger of falling to pieces. It was then that Mr. Calhoun came forward and devised a tariff, which not only gave large revenues to the Government, making it independent of the States and enabling it to pay off its debt—$10,000,000 per annum—but gave great protection to manufacturers. He devised what was called the *minimum* system, by which merchandise was to pay *ad valorem* down to a certain point, below which the duty should not fall. Thus, cotton was to pay 20 per cent. duty as long as the duty amounted to more than six cents per yard; but the duty was not to be less than six cents. This was the great boon to New England (which repaid South Carolina subsequently by picking a quarrel with her on the negro question) manufacturers, as well as a great and indispensable aid to the Federal Government, but a great sacrifice to the South, where the consumers of goods were to pay the duty—nevertheless, it was a tribute to patriotism; but Mr. Seward numbers it among the "concessions" of the North to the South. Mr. Calhoun received unmeasured abuse for his pains from the North, where the interests were then navigation, and Daniel Webster was the great apostle of free trade. A very few years served to make those two statesmen change places. Under Mr. Calhoun's tariff the New England manufacturers prospered rapidly; that interest came to predominate over the commercial interest, and became clamorous for more protection. Daniel Webster accordingly became a protectionist in 1824, and the tariff was raised. Success stimulated cupidity, and the "black tariff" of 1828 marked the growth of abuse. The power of the Eastern manufacturers had become prodigious; the Federal debt was nearly paid off; the finances redundant, and power was rapidly concentrated at the expense of the States. The tendency of the Federation, which had been centrifugal in 1815, had become alarmingly centripetal in 1830. It was then that Mr. Calhoun again stepped forth. He stated that the South had cheerfully paid the enormous burden of duties on imports when Northern manufacturers were young and the Government weak; they had continued to pay them sixteen years; the manufacturers had become rich, and the Government strong—so strong that State rights were being merged into its overshadowing power; he therefore demanded a recognition of State rights, and an amelioration of those burdens that the South had so long borne. To the gallant resistance of South Carolina, under his lead, the country owes the compromise tariff of 1832 by Henry Clay. It was thus that Mr. Calhoun supported the Government when it was too weak, and opposed it when

—FROM A NORTHERN STANDPOINT—THOMAS PRENTICE KETTELL.

**MONDAY**
**1**

Spring, with that nameless pathos in the air
Which dwells with all things fair,
Spring, with her golden suns and silver rain,
Is with us once again.

In the deep heart of every forest tree
The blood is all aglee,
And there's a look about the leafless bowers
As if they dreamed of flowers.

—HENRY TIMROD.

Battle of Five Forks, Virginia, 1865.

**TUESDAY**
**2**

At the critical moment A. P. Hill was always strongest. No wonder that both Lee and Jackson, when in the delirium of their last moments on earth, stood again to battle, and saw the fiery form of A. P. Hill leading his columns on.

—HENRY KYD DOUGLAS.

Richmond and Petersburg evacuated by the Confederates, 1865.
A. P. HILL killed in front of Petersburg, 1865.
ALBERT PIKE died, 1891.

**WEDNESDAY**
**3**

General Weitzel and his associates were merciful to the stricken city; they aided her people in extinguishing the flames; restored order and gave protection. Guards were posted wherever needed, with instructions to repress lawlessness, and they did it.

—MYRTA LOCKETT AVARY.

**THURSDAY**
**4**

Into the woods my Master went,
Clean forspent, forspent.
Into the woods my Master came,
Forspent with love and shame.
But the olives they were not blind to Him,
The little gray leaves were kind to Him:
The thorn-tree had a mind to Him
When into the woods He came.

—SIDNEY LANIER (A Ballad of Trees and the Master).

**FRIDAY**
**5**

A BALLAD OF TREES AND THE MASTER.

Out of the woods my Master went,
And He was well content.
Out of the woods my Master came,
Content with death and shame.
When Death and Shame would woo Him last,
From under the trees they drew Him last:
'Twas on a tree they slew Him—last,
When out of the woods He came.

—SIDNEY LANIER.

**SATURDAY**
**6**

His soul to God; on a battle psalm!
The soldiers' plea to Heaven!
From the victor-wreath to the shining Palm;
From the battle's core to the central calm,
And peace of God in Heaven.

Oh, Land! in your midnight of mistrust
The golden gates flew wide,
And the kingly soul of your wise and just
Passed in light from the house of dust
To the Home of the Glorified.

—F. O. TICKNOR.

ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON killed at Shiloh, 1862.

**EASTER SUNDAY 7**

Oh, by all an ages trust!
By our darlings laid in dust!
In our griefs the single stay;
Of our joys the central ray;
Cease, my doubt thy sentry tread!
"Christ is risen from the dead!"—F. O. TICKNOR.

**MONDAY 8**

Resolved, That the annexation of Louisiana to the Union transcends the Constitutional power of the Government of the United States. It formed a NEW Confederacy to which the STATES UNITED BY THE FORMER COMPACT are not bound to adhere.
—(MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE UPON PURCHASE OF LOUISIANA.)

Louisiana admitted to the Union, 1812.
Convention of United Confederate Veterans at New Orleans, 1892.

**TUESDAY 9**

An angel's heart, an angel's mouth,
Not Homer's, could alone for me
Hymn forth the great Confederate South,
Virginia first, then Lee.

Oh, realm of tears! But let her bear
This blazon to the end of time:
No nation rose so white and fair,
None fell so pure of crime. —P. S. WORSLEY.

(Lines written on the fly-leaf of a translation of the Iliad, presented to General Lee by the Cambridge scholar in 1866).

Surrender of Lee at Appomattox, 1865.

**WEDNESDAY 10**

LEE.

The fatherland of Sidney and Bayard never produced a nobler soldier, gentleman and Christian than General Robert E. Lee. —LONDON STANDARD.

LEE issues his farewell address to his army, 1865.
BISHOP LEONIDAS POLK born in North Carolina, 1806.

**THURSDAY 11**

We must forevermore consecrate in our hearts our old battle flag of the Southern Cross—not now as a political symbol, but as the consecrated emblem of an heroic epoch. The people that forgets its heroic dead is already dying at the heart, and we believe we shall be truer and better citizens of the United States if we are true to our past. —DR. RANDOLPH H. McKIM.

**FRIDAY 12**

THE ISSUE FINALLY DRAWN.

Incidents illustrative of political confusion might be multiplied indefinitely, but from the attack on Sumter a clear-cut issue was framed by the Federal Government. This "firing upon the flag of the nation" was made the immediate pretext for aggressive measures against the Southern Confederacy. As so heralded, it served to inflame the hearts of thousands in the North who seemed not to have noticed or to have forgotten, as it is forgotten today, that this was not the first firing upon the Stars and Stripes. The Union flag had been fired upon from the coast of South Carolina as early as January 9, 1861, for the same reason as that which provoked attack upon it at the later date of April 12. —M. P. ANDREWS.

Fort Sumter fired on by Beauregard, 1861. HENRY CLAY born in Hanover County, Va., 1777.

**SATURDAY 13**

The history of the world presents no parallel to the manner in which he wrote himself upon his own age, and subsequent ages, with his pen. He was no teacher like Plato; he was not a professional litterateur like Voltaire; he was not a mere maker of books like Carlyle; and yet he put his stamp indelibly upon the minds and the hearts of English-speaking people during his own day and for all time to come. —THOMAS E. WATSON.

THOMAS JEFFERSON born in Albemarle County, Va., 1743.

**SUNDAY 14**

Temple of God, from all eternity
Alone like Him without beginning found;
Of time and space and solitude the bound,
Yet in thyself of all communion free.
Is, then, the temple holier than He
That dwells therein? Must reverence surround
With barriers the portal, lest a sound
Profane it? Nay, behold a mystery!—**FATHER TABB.**

**MONDAY 15**

There was but one exception to the general grief too remarkable to be passed over in silence. Among the extreme Radicals in Congress, Mr. Lincoln's determined clemency and liberality towards the Southern people had made an impression so unfavorable that, though they were shocked at his murder, they did not, among themselves, conceal their gratification that he was no longer in the way. —**NICOLAY AND HAY (Life of Lincoln).**

ABRAHAM LINCOLN died, 1865.

**TUESDAY 16**

The fact is, the boys around here want watching, or they'll take something. A few days ago I heard they surrounded two of our best citizens because they were named Fort and Sumter. Most of them are so hot that they fairly siz when you pour water on them, and that's the way they make up their military companies here now—when a man applies to join the volunteers they sprinkle him, and if he sizzes they take him, and if he don't they don't. —**BILL ARP.**

**WEDNESDAY 17**

* * * yet it may be safely asserted that but for the adoption by the Federal Government of the policy of coercion towards the Cotton States, Virginia would not have seceded. * * * She simply in the hour of danger and sacrifice held faithful to the principles which she had ofttimes declared and which have ever found sturdy defenders in every part of the Republic.—**BEVERLEY B. MUNFORD.**

Virginia seceded by a convention vote of 104 to 46, 1861.

**THURSDAY 18**

Tennessee will not furnish a single man for coercion, but 50,000 if necessary for the defense of our rights or those of our Southern brothers.

—**GOV. ISHAM G. HARRIS (Reply on April 18, 1861, to the Federal Government's call for troops).**

**FRIDAY 19**

**EXPLANATION OF MARYLAND'S ATTITUDE.**

In reality, the explanation is not as difficult as it appears. It does not lie in the mob itself, nor yet in Baltimore, but in the very origin and nature of the American Union. This Union had been formed by an agreement between practically independent and self-governing Commonwealths. It was framed by their consent, and it was earnestly hoped and believed that it would continue by their consent. Thus, in consenting to the Constitution, possible secession was recognized by all the Colonies, but committed to writing in the ratification of the Constitution by Virginia and New York alone. In formulating this agreement Maryland played a most conspicuous and historical role. Undaunted in the stand she had taken in making the Union possible, she could not sanction coercion therein for herself or for others. —**MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS.**

Passage of Sixth Massachusetts Regiment through Baltimore causes riot and bloodshed, 1861.

**SATURDAY 20**

The tempting prize offered Lee in the shape of supreme command of the Army of the Union did not swerve him from his integrity for an instant. It was currently reported at the time that Gen. Winfield Scott implored him, "For God's sake, don't resign!" Every argument that power, luxury, limitless resources and the untrammeled control of the situation could devise was brought to bear upon our chief. —**DR. HENRY E. SHEPHERD.**

ROBERT E. LEE resigns his Colonel's commission in the United States Army, 1861.

**SUNDAY 21**

The passage of the "Act Concerning Religion," by the Maryland Assembly on April 21, 1649, was not the beginning of Religious Toleration in Maryland, but was the official endorsement by the people of the broad and Christian spirit which characterized Cecilius Calvert's first instructions to the early lawmakers in the Province.

Therefore from the date of its settlement, in the year 1634, Maryland became the land of Sanctuary—the only spot in the known world where the persecuted of all lands were at liberty to worship God according to the dictates of their own hearts. Freedom of conscience was offered by Lord Baltimore to the oppressed of the Old World, thus carrying into effect the original motive of Sir George Calvert's colonization scheme when seeking a charter from King Charles I. This worthy son of a noble sire should be honored as the Father of Religious Liberty in America. —HESTER DORSEY RICHARDSON.

Religious Toleration established in Maryland, 1649.

Independence of Texas established at San Jacinto, 1836.

**MONDAY 22**

Thou wouldst be loved?—then let thy heart
From its present pathway part not;
Being everything which now thou art,
Be nothing which thou art not.
So with the world thy gentle ways,
Thy grace, thy more than beauty,
Shall be an endless theme of praise,
And love a simple duty.—EDGAR ALLAN POE.

**TUESDAY 23**

In seeds of laurel in the earth
The blossom of your fame is blown,
And somewhere waiting for its birth
The shaft is in the stone.—HENRY TIMROD.

Randall wrote "My Maryland" at Pointe Coupee, La., 1861.

FATHER RYAN died in Louisville, 1886.

**WEDNESDAY 24**

The incomparable Warwick of the South.
—JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.

HENRY W. GRADY born at Athens, Ga., 1851.

**THURSDAY 25**

But the next day was the day of terrors. During the night fear, wrath and sense of betrayal had run through the people as the fire had through the cotton. You have seen, perhaps, a family fleeing with lamentations and wringing of hands from a burning house: multiply it by thousands upon thousands; that was New Orleans, though the houses were not burning.—GEORGE W. CABLE.

Fall of New Orleans, 1861.

**FRIDAY 26**

The Convention of 1787 was composed of members, a majority of whom were elected to reject the Federal Constitution; and it was only after the clause declaring that "the power granted under the Constitution, being derived from the people of the United States, may be resumed by them whensoever the same shall be perverted to their injury and oppression, and that every power not granted thereby remains with them at their will," was inserted in the ordinance of ratification, that six or more of the majority opposed to the measure consented to vote for it. Even with this accession of strength the Constitution was carried only by a vote of 89 to 79.

—EDITORIAL ARTICLE IN CHARLESTON COURIER, 1861.

**SATURDAY 27**

Error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it. —THOMAS JEFFERSON.

**SUNDAY 28**

EASTER FLOWERS.

We are His witnesses; out of the dim
Dark region of Death we have risen with Him.
Back from our sepulchre rolleth the stone,
And Spring, the bright Angel, sits smiling thereon.

We are His witnesses. See, where we lay
The snow that late bound us is folded away;
And April, fair Magdalen, weeping anon,
Stands flooded with light of the new-risen Sun!

—FATHER TABB.

JAMES MONROE born in Virginia, 1758.

**MONDAY 29**

OF THE WORLD'S EARLIEST RELIGIOUS LIBERTY AS ESTABLISHED IN MARYLAND.

Sir Thomas More saw the vision of such a blessed state of affairs in an island—nowhere. A century later it became an accomplished fact in Maryland, and the principles of the decree of King Utopus were enacted into law and entered upon the statute book of the Province.

—CLAYTON C. HALL.

**TUESDAY 30**

Virginia gave us this imperial man.

—JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

JEFFERSON acquires the Louisiana territory from France, 1803.

WASHINGTON inaugurated first President of the United States, 1789.

DIXIE.

Song of the bird on the cedar,
  Gleam of the foam on the shore,
Olive and column and fountain,
  Babe on the marble floor;
Babe with the dark locks clinging,
  And the glow of the South on his limbs,
Naked, low-laughing and creeping;
  Nurse with the quaint slave hymns.

White through portal and casement
  The midday sun's warm flood;
O song of the bird in mid-air!
  O babe with the bounding blood!
Thrown on the pave the purple,
  The red and the amber grape;
Heaped up in regal splendor
  The orange, the peach and the grape!

Child of the South, young Bacchus;
  Stained with the purple wine;
O slave in the noonday nodding!
  O bird with the song divine!
Far in the fields of cotton
  The gaudy turban stoops.
Bends to the hours and white lint
  From balanced basket droops.
High in the quivering sun-heat
  The bird in his frenzied leap—
Melody, monody, sunshine—
  Slave in the court asleep!

L'ENVOI.

Roll in the purpling juices,
  Babe of the royal blood;
Bathe in the amber juices,
  Laugh in the grape's red flood.
Ere the raven locks are shaven,
  The red wine turns to gore.
The slave awakens to freedom,
  The gay bird sings no more.
The cedar, the column, the fountain,
  Into blackened ruins fall,
And the worn, white face of the mother
  Through the long night haunteth all.

—HARRY STILLWELL EDWARDS.

MAY.

Yet when the riot garden-close
Just hints the coming of the rose;
When sumptuous tulips burst apart
And rock the wild bee, heart to heart;
When languid butterflies a-swing
From apple-blossoms droop the wing;
When pulpie iris by the wall,
Imperial iris proud and tall,
With white narcissus, is a-blow,
And nodding lilies, row by row;
When hoyden creepers run apace
To kiss the lime-rock's wrinkled face;
When snowball turns from green to white,
And keeps the secret that she knows,
The pretty secret, out of sight,
Wherein the robin's household grows;
And when we pace the pleachéd aisles
And share, with tender words and smiles,
The beauty of the summer feast,—
'Tis then we miss our Eden least.

—DANSKE DANDRIDGE.

**WEDNESDAY 1**

At times a fragrant breeze comes floating by,
And brings, you know not why,
A feeling as when eager crowds await
Before a palace gate.

Some wondrous pageant; and you scarce would start,
If from a beech's heart,
A blue-eyed Dryad, stepping forth, should say,
"Behold me! I am May!"

—HENRY TIMROD.

**THURSDAY 2**

"General Pender, you must hold your ground, you must hold your ground."

(JACKSON'S LAST COMMAND).

STONEWALL JACKSON wounded at Chancellorsville, 1863.

**FRIDAY 3**

Chancellorsville, where 130,000 men were defeated by 60,000, is up to a certain point as much the tactical masterpiece of the nineteenth century as was Leuthen of the eighteenth. But, splendid triumph as it was, the battle bore no abiding fruits, and the reason seems very clear. The voice that would have urged pursuit was silent. Jackson's fall left Lee alone, bereft of his alter ego.

—LIEUT.-COL. G. F. R. HENDERSON, C. B.

**SATURDAY 4**

The productions of nature soon became my playmates. I felt that an intimacy with them not consisting of friendship merely, but bordering on frenzy, must accompany my steps through life.

—AUDUBON.

JOHN JAMES AUDUBON born in Louisiana, May 4, 1780.

**SUNDAY 5**

Lord of Hosts, that beholds us in battle, defending
The homes of our sires 'gainst the hosts of the foe.
Send us help on the wings of thy angels descending,
And shield from his terrors and baffle his blow.
Warm the faith of our sons, till they flame as the iron,
Red glowing from the fire-forge, kindled by zeal;
Make them forward to grapple the hordes that environ,
In the storm-rush of battle, through forests of steel!
—FROM THE CHARLESTON MERCURY.

LEE, with 60,000 men, attacks GRANT with 140,000. First battle of the Wilderness, 1864.

**MONDAY 6**

The idea of the dissolution of the Union, therefore, as a consequence of the annexation in question, was contemplated by the legislative assembly of Massachusetts, and was held out by it as a menace to the general Government to prevent the consummation of the project. —GEORGE LUNT (of Mass.).

Tennessee seceded from the Union, 1861.
Arkansas seceded by a vote of 69 to 1, 1861.

**TUESDAY 7**

When the palpitating breeze
Smote the gitterns of the trees,
Like the shout of distant seas;
When the jeweled birds that sing
Wooed on rainbow-tinted wing,
I beheld thy face of splendor blushing with the wild and tender Silver Spring! —JAMES RYDER RANDALL.

**WEDNESDAY 8**

At the battle of Palo Alto, the first important battle of the Mexican War, Major Samuel Ringgold of Maryland, who commanded the artillery, was mortally wounded. His skill and bravery were the cardinal points in winning the victory for General Zachary Taylor. —J. MONTGOMERY GAMBRILL.

Battle of Palo Alto, 1846.

**THURSDAY 9**

When dogwood brightens the groves of spring
And the gold of jasmine gleams,
When mating birds in the forest sing,
Ah! That is the time of dreams,
For the thoughts of love that are always new—
Though as old as the ancient world—
Forever fresh as the Maytime dew
In the breast of the rose impearled.
—WILLIAM HAMILTON HAYNE.

**FRIDAY 10**

Fearless and strong, self-dependent and ambitious, he had within him the making of a Napoleon, and yet his name is without spot or blemish. From his boyhood onward, until he died on the Rappahannock, he was the very model of a Christian gentleman—

"E'en as he trod that day to God, so walked he from his birth,
In simpleness, and gentleness, and honor, and clean mirth."
—LIEUT.-COL. G. F. R. HENDERSON, C. B.

STONEWALL JACKSON died at Guinea Station, Va., 1862.

**SATURDAY 11**

The Spanish legend tells us of the Cid,
That after death he rode erect, sedately
Along his lines, even as in life he did,
In presence yet more stately.

And thus our Stuart at this moment seems
To ride out of our dark and troubled story
Into the region of romance and dreams,
A realm of light and glory. —JOHN R. THOMPSON.

J. E. B. STUART mortally wounded at Yellow Tavern, 1864.

**SUNDAY 12**

Because I feel that, in the Heavens above,
The angels, whispering to one another,
Can find, among their burning terms of love,
None so devotional as that of "Mother."

—EDGAR ALLAN POE.

LEE, with 50,000 men, repulsed GRANT with 100,000 at Spottsylvania Court House, 1864.

It was at this battle that the famous incident of General Lee being sent to the rear by his men occurred.

**MONDAY 13**

That spot on Jamestown Island, marked today by a ruined, ivy-clad church tower and a group of moss-covered tombstones, is the sacred ground whence sprang that stream of genius and power which contributed most to the achievement of American independence, and to the organization of American liberty.

—DR. RANDOLPH H. McKIM.

Jamestown settled, 1607.

**TUESDAY 14**

At a cost of $2500 Jefferson, through the work of these explorers, not only acquired knowledge of the Louisiana Purchase, but laid the foundation to our claim to the Oregon country, whose value Mr. Webster was so far from understanding.

—THOMAS E. WATSON.

Lewis and Clark started from St. Louis on their northwestern expedition, 1804.

**WEDNESDAY 15**

Meriwether Lewis and William Clark, two army officers from Virginia, in 1804 led an exploring party up the Missouri River to its sources, crossed the chain of the Rocky Mountains, and reached the mouth of the Columbia in 1805. This exploring party through an almost unknown region returned in safety to its starting point, St. Louis, in 1806. It was undertaken at the instance of President Jefferson, and together with the voyage which Captain Gray of Boston had made to the Columbia, in 1792, gave the United States a claim to all the territory covered by the States of Washington, Oregon and Idaho.

—PHILIP ALEXANDER BRUCE.

**THURSDAY 16**

Hushed is the roll of the rebel drum,
The sabres are sheathed and the cannon are dumb,
And Fate, with pitiless hand, has furled
The flag that once challenged the gaze of the world.

But the fame of the Wilderness fight abides,
And down into history grandly rides
Calm and unmoved as in battle he sat,
The gray-bearded man in the black slouch hat.

—JOHN R. THOMPSON (From "Lee to the Rear").

**FRIDAY 17**

He came into military and political life like some blazing meteor, with exceeding brilliance and splendor speeding across the horizon of history. His activities in politics and war covered only a brief span of seventeen years, 1848 to 1865, and in so short a period but few men ever received more, maintained their parts better, were the recipients of greater honors, or bore themselves with nobler dignity, greater skill or more superb courage either in victory or defeat.

—BENNETT H. YOUNG (on Breckinridge).

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE died 1875.

**SATURDAY 18**

No truth is lost for which the true are weeping,
Nor dead for which they died.

—FRANCIS O. TICKNOR (Under the Willows).

**SUNDAY 19**

Great Chieftain of our choice,
Albeit that people's voice
No comfort speaks in thy lone granite keep;
Through those harsh iron bars
There come back from the stars
Low echoes of the prayers they nightly keep.

—WILLIAM MUNFORD.

JEFFERSON DAVIS imprisoned at Fortress Monroe, 1865.

**MONDAY 20**

* * * We should not forget that the fires of patriotism, of defiance to British authority and of independence burned brightly in North Carolina long before Lexington, or Concord or Bunker Hill; or that the last Legislature of this State to recognize royal authority was that of March, 1774. Upon this soil in North Carolina the first battle against unjust taxation and other British oppression was fought in the Colonial Era, the first Declaration of Independence was issued.

—GEN. H. VAN NESS BOYNTON (of Mass.).

Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, 1775.
North Carolina seceded from the Union, 1861.

**TUESDAY 21**

I was canvassing for the Union with all my strength. I was addressing a large and excited crowd, large numbers of whom were armed, and I literally had my arm extended upward pleading for peace and the union of our fathers when the telegraphic news was announced of the firing on Fort Sumter and President Lincoln's call for 75,000 volunteers.

—ZEBULON B. VANCE (of North Carolina).

**WEDNESDAY 22**

GALVESTON.

Where sea-gulls fair are flying
Above a lonely sea,
And zephyrs rare are sighing
Across the sandy lea;
Where oleanders blossom beneath a generous sun,
There by the sobbing billows, dreams lovely Galveston.

—WILLIAM LAWRENCE CHITTENDEN.

Galveston evacuated, 1865.

**THURSDAY 23**

So logically and consistently it (Virginia) took the position that though it might be unwise for a State to secede, a State which did secede could not and should not be coerced. * * * Yet, after all, this position is based on the fundamental principle of the consent of the governed; and in the days immediately preceding the Civil War something very like it was accepted as an article of correct political faith by men afterwards as strenuous in support of a Union re-established by force as Charles Summer, Abraham Lincoln, William H. Seward, Salmon P. Chase and Horace Greeley. —CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

Secession ratified in Virginia by a popular vote of 96,750 to 32,134, 1861.
JEFFERSON DAVIS put in irons at Fortress Monroe, 1865.

**FRIDAY 24**

Feeble and faint and fettered,
A tone from his voiceless mouth
Upheaves and entwines around him
Each heart string that throbs at the South.

—FANNY DOWNING.

**SATURDAY 25**

Yet to all Americans it must be a regrettable chapter in our history when it is remembered that this man was no common felon, but a prisoner of State, a distinguished Indian fighter, a Mexican veteran, a man who had held a seat in Congress, who had been Secretary of War of the United States, and who for four years had stood at the head of the Confederate States.

—MYRTA LOCKETT AVARY.

**SUNDAY 26**

Furl that banner! True, 'tis gory,
Yet 'tis wreathed around with glory,
And 'twill live in song and story,
Though its folds are in the dust.
For its fame on brightest pages,
Penned by poets and by sages,
Shall go sounding down the ages—
Furl its folds, though now we must.

—FATHER RYAN.

The last Confederate Army, under GENERAL KIRBY SMITH, surrendered at Baton Rouge, 1865.

**MONDAY 27**

LINES ON THE BACK OF A CONFEDERATE NOTE.

Representing nothing on God's earth now,
And naught in the water below it,
As a pledge of a nation that's dead and gone,
Keep it, dear Captain, and show it.
Show it to those who will lend an ear
To the tale this paper can tell
Of liberty born, of the patriot's dream,
Of a storm-cradled nation that fell.—AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

**TUESDAY 28**

Now glory to the Lord of Hosts! oh, bless and praise His name,
That He hath battled in our cause and brought our foes to shame;
And honor to our Beauregard, who conquered in his might,
And for our children's children won Manassas bloody fight.

—MRS. M. B. CLARKE.

GENERAL P. G. T. BEAUREGARD born in Louisiana, 1818.

**WEDNESDAY 29**

On May 29, 1765, his twenty-ninth birthday, Mr. Henry offered his famous resolutions on the Stamp Act. * * * Mr. Henry took the fearless stand that taxation without representation was tyranny and should be resisted, and thus planted the standard around which all who desired to be free might rally. And this became the great American doctrine, the chief basis for the War of the Revolution and the achievement of the independence of the American colonies.

—FREDERICK W. SIMS.

PATRICK HENRY born in Hanover County, Va., 1736.

**THURSDAY 30**

"Those who oppose slavery in Kansas do not base their opposition upon any philanthropic principles, or any sympathy for the African race. For, in their so-called Constitution, framed at Topeka, they deem that entire race so inferior and degraded as to exclude them all forever from Kansas, whether they be bond or free. * * *

—ROBERT J. WALKER.

(From inaugural address as one of the successive territorial Governors of Kansas).

Kansas was admitted to the Union as a Territory, 1854.

**FRIDAY 31**

AT ARLINGTON.

The dead had rest; the Dove of Peace
Brooded o'er both with equal wings;
To both had come that great surcease,
The last omnipotent release
From all the world's delirious stings;
To bugle deaf and signal gun,
They slept, like heroes of old Greece,
Beneath the glebe at Arlington.

—JAS. R. RANDALL.

Battle of Seven Pines, 1862.

Thank Him who placed us here
Beneath so kind a sky—the very sun
Takes part with us; and on our errands run
All breezes of the ocean; dew and rain
Do noiseless battle for us; and the year,
And all the gentle daughters in her train,
March in our ranks, and in our service wield
Long spears of golden grain!
A yellow blossom as her fairy shield,
June flings her azure banner to the wind,
While in the order of their birth
Her sisters pass, and many an ample field
Grows white beneath their steps, till now, behold,
Its endless sheets unfold
The snow of Southern summers! Let the earth
Rejoice! beneath those fleeces soft and warm
Our happy land shall sleep
In a repose as deep
As if we lay intrenched behind
Whole leagues of Russian ice and Arctic storm!

—HENRY TIMROD (Ethnogenesis).

SATURDAY
1

THE HAUGHS O' AULD KENTUCK.

Welcome, Edie, owre the sea,
Welcome to this lan' an' me,
Welcome from the warl' whaur we
Hae whistled owre the lave o't.

Come, gie your banes anither hitch,
Up Hudson's stream, thro' Clinton's ditch,
An' see our watlin meadows rich
Wi' corn an' a' the lave o't.

We've hizzies here baith swank and sweet
An' birkies that can stan' a heat
O' barley bree, or aqua vit,
Syne whistle owre the lave o't.

Gude kens, I want nae better luck
Than just to see ye, like a buck,
Spanking the haughs o' auld Kentuck,
An' whistle owre the lave o't.

—HEW AINSLIE.

Kentucky admitted to the Union, 1792.
JOHN HUNTER MORGAN born 1825.
GENERAL LEE takes command of the forces in front of Richmond, 1862.
Tennessee admitted to the Union, 1796.
Battle of Seven Pines, 1862.

**SUNDAY 2**

* * * the most brilliant intellect which Virginia has produced: the greatest and most unhappy genius, excepting Poe, ever associated with her soil. Strangest of facts, the man who was looked upon as the quintessence of eccentricity was the only really consistent statesman of his age.

—PHILIP ALEXANDER BRUCE.

JOHN RANDOLPH of Roanoke born 1773.

**MONDAY 3**

DAVIS.

We must be content with saying that while he has been denounced by Union writers and made a "scapegoat" by certain Confederates, there can be little doubt that he discharged the duties of the office with ripe experience, rare ability, patriotic devotion, and even with wonderful success when one considers the "overwhelming numbers and resources" which opposed him.

—REV. J. WILLIAM JONES.

JEFFERSON DAVIS born in Kentucky, 1808.
LEE repulses GRANT at Cold Harbor, 1864.

**TUESDAY 4**

Yon marble minstrel's voiceless stone
In deathless song shall tell,
When many a vanquished age hath flown,
The story how ye fell;
Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's blight,
Nor Time's remorseless doom,
Shall dim one ray of glory's light
That gilds your deathless tomb.

—THEODORE O'HARA.

**WEDNESDAY 5**

* * * But, sir, give me leave to demand, what right had they to say, WE the PEOPLE? My political curiosity, exclusive of my anxious solicitude for the public welfare, leads me to ask who authorized them to speak the language of WE the PEOPLE, instead of WE the STATES? States are the characteristics and soul of a Confederation.

—PATRICK HENRY (From His Speech of June 4, 1788).

**THURSDAY 6**

To the brave all homage render,
Weep ye skies of June!
With a radiance pure and tender,
Shine, oh saddened moon!
Dead upon the field of glory,
Hero fit for song and story,
Lies our bold dragoon.

—JOHN R. THOMPSON.

TURNER ASHBY killed at Harrisonburg, 1862.
PATRICK HENRY died 1799.

**FRIDAY 7**

If we wish to be free—if we mean to preserve inviolate those inestimable privileges for which we have been so long contending—if we mean not basely to abandon the noble struggle in which we have been so long engaged, and which we have pledged ourselves never to abandon until the glorious object of our contest shall be obtained—we must fight! I repeat it, sir, we must fight! An appeal to arms and to the God of Hosts is all that is left us!

—PATRICK HENRY.

**SATURDAY 8**

Cease firing! There are here no foes to fight!
Grim war is o'er and smiling peace now reigns;
Cease useless strife—no matter who was right—
True magnanimity from hate abstains.
Cease firing!

—WILLIAM MEADE PEGRAM.

THEODORE O'HARA died in Alabama, 1867.

**SUNDAY 9**

In the hallowed stillness of your bridal eve, ere the guests have all assembled, lift up to yours the fair pale face, love's perfect image, and you shall see that vision to which God our Father vouchsafes no equal this side the jasper throne—you shall see the ineffable eyes of innocence entrusting to you, unworthy, oh! so unworthy, her destiny through time and eternity. Inhale the perfume of her breath and hair, that puts the violets of the wood to shame; press your first kiss (for now she is all your own), your first kiss upon the trembling petals of her lips, and you shall hear, with ears you knew not that you had, the silver chiming of your wedding bells far, far up in heaven.—GEORGE W. BAGBY.

**MONDAY 10**

The indomitable courage, the patient endurance of privations, the supreme devotion of the Southern soldiers, will stand on the pages of history, as engraven on a monument more enduring than brass.

—MAJ. JAS. F. HUNTINGTON, U. S. A.

Confederate Monument unveiled at Richmond, June 10, 1891.
United Confederate Veterans organized at New Orleans, 1889.

**TUESDAY 11**

How grand a fame this marble watches o'er!
Their wars behind them—God's great Peace before.
They fought, they failed, yet, ere the bitter end,
Them, too, did Fortune wondrously befriend.
They never knew, as we who mourn them know,
How vain was all their strife, how vast our woe!
And now the land they gave their lives to save
Returns them all she has to give—a Grave!

—GEORGE HERBERT SASS (The Confederate Dead).

**WEDNESDAY 12**

"Where are they who went away
Sped with smiles that changed to tears?"
Lee yet leads the lines of gray—
Stonewall still rides down this way,
They are Fame's through all the years!

—ARMISTEAD CHURCHILL GORDON.

**THURSDAY 13**

The combat raged not long, but ours the day;
And, through the hosts that compassed us around,
Our little band rode proudly on its way,
Leaving one gallant comrade, glory-crowned,
Unburied on the field he died to gain—
Alone of all his men, amid the hostile slain.

—JOHN R. THOMPSON.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM LATANE killed in Stuart's first raid, 1862.

**FRIDAY 14**

A flash from the edge of a hostile trench,
A puff of smoke, a roar—
Whose echo shall roll from the Kenesaw hills
To the farthermost Christian shore,
Proclaims to the world that the warrior priest
Will battle for right no more.

And that for a cause which is sanctified
By the blood of martyrs unknown—
A cause for which they gave their lives
And for which he gave his own,
He kneels a meek ambassador
At the foot of the Father's Throne.

—HENRY LYNDEN FLASH.

GEN. LEONIDAS POLK killed at Kenesaw Mountain, 1864.

**SATURDAY 15**

Governor Humphreys of Mississippi was deposed by the military power because he was an obstacle to the program of Carpet-baggers and pseudo negrophiles, 1868.
Arkansas admitted to the Union, 1836.

**SUNDAY 16**

CORN.

* * * Look, out of line one tall corn-captain stands
Advanced beyond the foremost of his bands,
And waves his blades upon the very edge
And hottest thicket of the battling hedge.
Thou lustrous stalk, that n'er may walk nor talk,
Still shalt thou type the poet-soul sublime
That leads the vanward of his timid time
And sings up cowards with commanding rhyme.

—SIDNEY LANIER.

Winchester captured by EWELL AND LONGSTREET, 1863.

**MONDAY 17**

Lee and the Army of Northern Virginia never sustained defeat. Finally succumbing to exhaustion, to the end they were not overthrown in fight.

—CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS (of Massachusetts).

Siege of Petersburg begun, 1864.
Unveiling of Confederate Monument at Pensacola, 1891.

**TUESDAY 18**

The Army of Northern Virginia will deservedly rank as the best army which has existed on this Continent, suffering privations unknown to its opponents. The North sent no such army into the field.

—GEN. CHARLES A. WHITTIER, U. S. A. (of Massachusetts).

**WEDNESDAY 19**

"What a wonderful history was hers! A single ship matched against one of the mightiest navies of the world, yet keeping the ocean in defiance of all pursuit for two years!"

—TIMROD.

The "Alabama" sunk by the "Kearsarge" off Cherbourg, 1864.

**THURSDAY 20**

A Roman Catholic himself, Lord Baltimore intended the province as an asylum for his persecuted co-religionists; but absolute toleration was the fundamental principle of its constitution, and as hearty a welcome was given to English churchmen, to Puritans rejected by Virginia, and, at a later period, to fugitives from Catholic persecution.

—PERCY GREG.

The first Lord Baltimore obtained from the Crown a grant of the territory lying between the Potomac and the 40th parallel, 1632.

**FRIDAY 21**

Neither in inventive genius, in mechanical skill, nor in abundance of material for manufacturing; neither in ability to plan and to carry out large railroad undertakings, nor in appreciation of the value of home and foreign trade, and in the knowledge of the best methods of promoting it was the antebellum South lacking.

—EDWARD INGLE.

CYRUS HALL McCORMICK of Virginia patents his reaping machine, 1834.

**SATURDAY 22**

The dusk of the South is tender
As the touch of a soft, soft hand.
It comes between splendor and splendor,
The sweetest of service to render
And gathers the cares of the land.

Above it the soft sky blushes
And pales like an April rose;
Within it the South wind hushes,
And the Jessamine's heart outgushes,
And the earth like an emerald glows.

—JOHN P. SJOLANDER.

**SUNDAY 23**

The waiting nations hold their breath
To catch the dreadful battle cry;
And, in the silence as of death,
The fateful hours go softly by.
O hear Thy people where they pray,
And shrive our souls before the fray!
—DANSKE DANDRIDGE.

**MONDAY 24**

And if ever the time shall arrive, as assuredly it has arrived elsewhere, and in all probability may arrive here, that a coalition of knavery and fanaticism shall for any purpose be got up on this floor, I ask gentlemen who stand in the same predicament as I do to look well to what they are now doing, to the colossal power with which they are now arming this Government. * * *
—JOHN RANDOLPH.

JOHN RANDOLPH of Roanoke died 1833.

**TUESDAY 25**

But far away another line is stretching dark and long,
Another flag is floating free where armed legions throng;
Another war-cry's on the air, as wakes the martial drum,
And onward still, in serried ranks, the Southern soldiers come. * * * —GEORGE HERBERT SASS.

Beginning of Seven Days' Battle around Richmond, 1862.

**WEDNESDAY 26**

Henry Clay was rendered seriously ill (1852) in efforts for peace and Union. At this time noted Abolitionists were denouncing the Constitution and praying for the dissolution of the Union.

CLAY.

The pillars of the Union quaked
Before discordant shocks,
When Heaven had sent its liberal snows
Upon his honored locks;
Though all the angels beckoned him,
His conquering arm uprose,
And wrenched his country's flag away
From its rebellious foes.—JAMES RYDER RANDALL.

**THURSDAY 27**

The duties exacted of us by civilization and Christianity are not less obligatory in the country of our enemy than in our own.
—ROBERT E. LEE.

LEE issues his famous Chambersburg order, 1863.
"WINNIE" DAVIS born 1864.

**FRIDAY 28**

On June 28, 1776, Sir Peter Parker, commanding ten warships, attempted to enter Charles Town harbor. * * * The battle holds a conspicuous place in the history of the Revolution. It was our first clear victory over the British, and won over one of England's most distinguished naval officers.
—JOHN J. DARGAN.

"Palmetto Day." Defense of Fort Sullivan, 1776.

**SATURDAY 29**

CLAY.

His trumpet-tones re-echoed like
Evangels to the free,
Where Chimborazo views a world
Mosaic'd in the sea;
And his proud form shall stand erect
In that triumphal car
Which bears to the Valhalla gates
Heroic Bolivar!—JAMES RYDER RANDALL.

Death of HENRY CLAY, 1852.

**SUNDAY 30**

Yes, there's a charm about the name of Mary
  Which haunts me like some old enchanter's spell,
Or rather like the voice of some sweet fairy,
  Singing low love-songs in a lonely dell.
It hath a music that can never weary,
  A strain that seems of love and grief to tell,
The echoes of an anthem from the shrine
Of peace, and bliss, and rest, and love divine.

—WILLIAM WOODSON HENDREE.

ROBERT E. LEE marries MARY PAGE CUSTIS, great-granddaughter of MRS. GEORGE WASHINGTON, 1831.

THE SWORD IN THE SEA.

The billows plunge like steeds that bear
  The knights with snow-white crests;
The sea-winds blare like bugles where
  The Alabama rests.

Old glories from their splendor-mists
  Salute with trump and hail
The sword that held the ocean lists
  Against the world in mail.

And down from England's storied hills,
  From lyric slopes of France,
The old bright wine of valor fills
  The chalice of Romance.

For here was Glory's tourney-field,
  The tilt-yard of the sea;
The battle-path of kingly wrath,
  And kinglier courtesy.

And down the deeps, in sumless heaps,
  The gold, the gem, the pearl,
In one broad blaze of splendor, belt
  Great England like an earl.

And there they rest, the princeliest
  Of earth's regalia gems,
The starlight of our Southern Cross,
  The sword of Raphael Semmes.

—FRANCIS ORRAY TICKNOR.

The collision had shaken the continent. For three days the tumult and roar around Cemetery Heights and the Round Tops seemed the echo of the eternal commotion which ages before had heaved these hills above the surrounding plain.

—GEN. JOHN B. GORDON.

**MONDAY 1**

I am proud to be the countryman of those who assailed those heights.—ABRAHAM LINCOLN (at Gettysburg).

Beginning of the battle of Gettysburg, 1863.

**TUESDAY 2**

In discussing the Kansas-Nebraska Bill, Senator Hale warned Senator Toombs that the North would fight. The Georgian answered: "I believe nobody ever doubted that any portion of the United States would fight on a proper occasion. * * * There are courageous and honest men enough in both sections to fight. There is no question of courage involved. The people of both sections of the Union have illustrated their courage on too many battlefields to be questioned. They have shown their fighting qualities shoulder to shoulder whenever their country has called upon them; but that they may never come in contact with each other in fratricidal war should be the ardent wish and earnest desire of every true man and honest patriot."

—PLEASANT A. STOVALL.

ROBERT TOOMBS born in Georgia, 1810.
Second day of Gettysburg, 1863.

**WEDNESDAY 3**

The third day's struggle was the bloody postscript to the battles of the first and second. There was a pause. Night had intervened. It was only a pause for breath. Of sleep there was little for the soldiers, perhaps none for the throbbing brains of the great chieftains. Victory to Lee meant Southern independence. Victory to Meade meant an inseparable Union. The life of the Confederacy, the unity of the Republic—these were the stakes of July third.

—GEN. JOHN B. GORDON.

Third day at Gettysburg, 1863.
JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS died 1908.

**THURSDAY 4**

Dear God! what segment of the earth
Can match the region of our birth!
Though ice-beleaguered, rill on rill,
Though scorched to deserts, hill on hill—
It is our native country still.
Our native country, what a sound
To make heart, brain, and blood rebound!

—JAMES RYDER RANDALL.

THOMAS JEFFERSON and JOHN ADAMS died 1826.
Vicksburg surrendered 1863.

**FRIDAY 5**

I doubt if a hostile force ever advanced into an enemy's country, or fell back from it in retreat, leaving behind it less cause of hate and bitterness than did the Army of Northern Virginia in that memorable campaign.

—CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS (of Massachusetts).

**SATURDAY 6**

* * * His dust were as another's dust;
His bones—what boots it where they lie?
What matter where his sword is rust,
Or where, now dark, his eagle eye?
No foe need fear his arm again,
Nor love, nor praise can make him whole;
But o'er the farthest sons of men
Will brood the glory of his soul.

—JOHN CHARLES McNEILL.

JOHN PAUL JONES born in Scotland, 1747.
Death of JOHN MARSHALL, 1835.
PAUL H. HAYNE died 1886.

**SUNDAY 7**

From the ravage of life, and its riot
What marvel I yearn for the quiet
Which bides in the harbor at last?
For the lights with their welcoming quiver
That throbbed through the sanctified river
Which girdles the harbor at last,
This heavenly harbor at last?

—PAUL HAMILTON HAYNE.

**MONDAY 8**

* * * Hast thou perchance repented, Saracen Sun?
Wilt warm the world with peace and love-desire?
Or wilt thou, ere this very day be done,
Blaze Saladin still, with unforgiving fire?

—SIDNEY LANIER (A Sunrise Song).

**TUESDAY 9**

And to defenders and besiegers it is alike unjust to say, even though it has been said by the highest authority, that Port Hudson surrendered only because Vicksburg had fallen. The simple truth is that Port Hudson surrendered because its hour had come. The garrison was literally starving. With less than 3000 famished men in line, powerful mines beneath the salients, and a last assault about to be delivered at 10 places, what else was left to do?

—LIEUT.-COL. RICHARD B. IRWIN, U. S. V.

Fall of Port Hudson, 1863.

**WEDNESDAY 10**

Ante-bellum Master: "Julius, you rascal, if this happens again we'll have to part."
"La, Marse Phil, whar you gwine?"

**THURSDAY 11**

SONG OF THE CHATTAHOOCHEE.

* * * All down the hills of Habersham,
All through the valleys of Hall,
The rushes cried *Abide, abide,*
The willful waterweeds held me thrall,
The laving laurel turned my tide,
The ferns and the fondling grass said *Stay,*
The dewberry dipped for to work delay,
And the little reeds sighed *Abide, abide,*
*Here in the hills of Habersham,*
*Here in the valleys of Hall.*

—SIDNEY LANIER.

**FRIDAY 12**

Jackson's genius for war, Lee's resistless magnetism, were not vouchsafed to Hill—but in those characteristics in which he excelled, invincible tenacity, absolute unconsciousness of fear, a courage never to submit or yield, no one has risen above him, not even in the annals of the Army of Northern Virginia. He was the very "Ironsides" of the South—Cromwell in some of his essential characteristics coming again in the person and genius of D. H. Hill. The antagonism of the South to the North assumed its intensest form in him.

—HENRY E. SHEPHERD.

GENERAL D. H. HILL born in North Carolina, 1821.

**SATURDAY 13**

And the wondering ranks of the foe were like clay
To these men of flint in the molten day;
And the hell-hounds of war howled afar for their prey,
When the arm of a Forrest led.

For devil or angel, life stirred when he spoke,
And the current of courage, if slumbering, woke
At the yell of the leader, for never was broke,
The record, men wondering read.

—VIRGINIA FRAZER BOYLE.

NATHAN B. FORREST born in Tennessee, 1821.

**SUNDAY 14**

Ye marshes, how candid and simple and nothing withholding and free
Ye publish yourselves to the sky and offer yourselves to the sea!
Tolerant plains, that suffer the sea and the rains and the sun,
Ye spread and span like the catholic man who has mightily won
God out of knowledge and good out of infinite pain
And sight out of blindness and purity out of a stain.

—SIDNEY LANIER (The Marshes of Glynn).

**MONDAY 15**

On the 15th of July the monotony of the situation was greatly relieved by one of the most stirring episodes of the war. The little Confederate ram, Arkansas, under her gallant commander, I. N. Brown, came out of Yazoo River, where she had been built in imitation of the famous Merrimac, and ran the gauntlet of the whole upper fleet. —S. H. LOCKETT.

The Arkansas came to the relief of Vicksburg, 1862.

**TUESDAY 16**

Those who would shiver into fragments the Union of these States, tear to tatters its now venerated constitution, and even burn the last copy of the Bible, rather than slavery should continue a single hour, together with all their more halting sympathizers, have received, and are receiving their just execration; and the name and opinion and influence of Mr. Clay are fully and, as I trust, effectually and enduringly arrayed against them.

—ABRAHAM LINCOLN (Eulogy on Clay, July 16, 1852).

Raleigh's first colony arrives at Roanoke Island, N. C., 1584.

**WEDNESDAY 17**

At this critical moment the Confederate Government rendered us most valuable service. Being dissatisfied with the Fabian policy of General Johnston, it relieved him, and General Hood was substituted to command the Confederate Army. Hood was known to us to be a "fighter." * * *

—GEN. W. T. SHERMAN, U. S. A.

GEN. JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON superseded by GEN. JOHN B. HOOD, 1864.

**THURSDAY 18**

JULY.

The nights are full of love;
The stars and moon take up the golden tale
Of the sunk sun, and passionate and pale,
Mixing their fires above,
Grow eloquent thereof.

—MADISON JULIUS CAWEIN.

**FRIDAY 19**

What was my offense? My husband was absent—an exile. He had never been a politician or in any way engaged in the struggle now going on, his age preventing. The house was built by my father, a Revolutionary soldier, who served the whole seven years for your independence. * * * Was it for this that you turned me, my young daughter and little son out upon the world without a shelter? Or was it because my husband was the grandson of the Revolutionary patriot and "rebel," Richard Henry Lee, and the near kinsman of the noblest of Christian warriors, the greatest of generals, Robert E. Lee?

—MRS. HENRIETTA E. LEE (Letter to General Hunter after the burning of her home at Shepherdstown, Va.).

**SATURDAY 20**

On Fame's eternal camping-ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the Dead.—THEODORE O'HARA.

Burial in Frankfort of Kentuckians killed in the Mexican War, 1847.

**SUNDAY 21**

But once our spirits faltered—Bee and Bartow both were down,
And our gallant Colonel Hampton lay wounded on the ground;
But Beauregard, God bless him! led the Legion in his stead,
And Johnston seized the colors and waved them o'er his head!
E'en a coward must have followed, when such heroes led the way,
And no dastard blood was flowing in Southern veins that day!

—MRS. M. B. CLARKE.

Battle of Manassas, 1861.

**MONDAY 22**

CARMEN TRIUMPHALE.

Go forth and bid the land rejoice,
Yet not too gladly, O my song!
Breathe softly, as if mirth would wrong
The solemn rapture of thy voice.

**TUESDAY 23**

Be nothing lightly done or said
This happy day! Our joy should flow
Accordant with the lofty woe
That wails above the noble dead.

**WEDNESDAY 24**

Let him whose brow and breast were calm
While yet the battle lay with God,
Look down upon the crimson sod
And gravely wear his mournful palm.

**THURSDAY 25**

And him, whose heart still weak from fear
Beats all too gayly for the time,
Know that intemperate glee is crime
While one dead hero claims a tear.

**FRIDAY 26**

Yet go thou forth, my song! and thrill,
With sober joy, the troubled days;
A nation's hymn of grateful praise
May not be hushed for private ill.

**SATURDAY 27**

Our foes are fallen! Flash, ye wires!
The mighty tidings far and nigh!
Ye cities! write them on the sky
In purple and in emerald fires!

* * * * * *

—HENRY TIMROD.

**SUNDAY 28**

### A CONFEDERATE SOLDIER'S FUNERAL.

The band preceding the coffin smote on their ears with poignant loud lamenting, then carried its sorrow to die moaning on the night. As the shadowy cortege filed by—men bearing lanterns on either side the hearse—a horse, riderless, with boots empty in the stirrups, following—a few soldiers carrying arms reversed—a single carriage with mourners—the effect was infinitely sad. So common the spectacle during the Battle Summer, it did not occur to them to even wonder which of our martyrs was thus journeying to his last home.

—MRS. BURTON HARRISON (Flower de Hundred).

**MONDAY 29**

"Lo! beyond their brave array
Freedom's august dawn appears!"
Thus we said: "The brighter day
Breaks above that line of gray."
Where are they these many years?

—ARMISTEAD CHURCHILL GORDON (The Garden of Death).

**TUESDAY 30**

Let me also recall the fact that on July 30, 1619, eighteen months before the Pilgrims set foot on American soil, the vine of liberty had so deeply taken root in the colony of Virginia that there was assembled in the church at Jamestown a free representative body (the first on American soil)—the House of Burgesses—to deliberate for the welfare of the people.

—DR. RANDOLPH H. McKIM.

First Legislative Assembly in America met at Jamestown, 1619.
Battle of the Crater, near Petersburg, 1864.
GEN. GEORGE E. PICKETT died 1875.

**WEDNESDAY 31**

### PICKETT.

He will live in history as nearer to Light Horse Harry of the Revolution than any other of the many heroes produced by Old Virginia—his whole history when told, as it will be by some one of the survivors of Pickett's men, will reveal a modern type of the Chevalier Bayard, "*sans peur et sans reproche.*"

—GEN. GEORGE B. McCLELLAN, U. S. A.

About seven years before the great American conflict Charles Sumner was visiting at a private home near Gallatin, Tenn. Here there was a shrewd old house servant and a great favorite with his master and his family. He was known as "Old Virginia Jeff," and after Senator Sumner's departure Jeff told the following story of a conversation between Senator Sumner and himself:

Sen. Sumner—Jeff, I hear you call all the white folks down here "Marse"—"Marse Henry," "Marse John" or what not, isn't that true?

Jeff—Yas, sir.

Sen. Sumner—And you always call me Mister Sumner. Now, Jeff, here's a quarter. During the rest of my visit you call me Marse Charles, you hear?

The oldtime negroes intuitively knew who "belonged" to them and who didn't. Senator Sumner was accorded different treatment and felt like an outsider. Hence his bribe to "Jeff."

(Told by Major John C. Wrenshall of the engineering staff of Gen. Bragg.)

The Southampton Insurrection, which occurred in August, 1831, was one of those untoward incidents which so often marked the history of slavery. Under the leadership of one Nat Turner, a negro preacher of some education, who felt that he had been called of God to deliver his race from bondage, the negroes attacked the whites at night, and before the assault could be suppressed fifty-seven whites, principally women and children, had been killed. This deplorable event assumed an even more portentous aspect when it was realized that the leader was a slave to whom the privilege of education had been accorded, and that one of his lieutenants was a free negro. In addition there existed a widespread belief among the whites that influences and instigations from without the State were responsible for the insurrection.

The General Assembly of Virginia met in regular session in December, 1831, and the effect upon the popular mind of this tragic occurrence was evidenced in the numerous petitions presented praying for the removal beyond the State of all free negroes, or the enactment of such laws as should provide for the abolition of slavery. The institution itself, the feasibility of its abolition, the status of the free negroes, the danger to the State from their presence, were thus brought before the Legislature. It was a body containing many able men, but elected without reference to this great subject, and with no previous interchange of views or formulation of plans among the advocates of reform. The discussions which followed were more notable for the fierce arraignment of the institution than for the presentation of practical plans for its abolition.

—BEVERLEY B. MUNFORD.

**THURSDAY 1**

But in addition to the Southampton Massacre, and the failure of the Legislature to enact any effective legislation, the contemporary rise of the Abolitionists in the North came as an even more powerful factor to embarrass the efforts of the Virginia emancipators. Unlike the anti-slavery men of former years, this new school not only attacked the institution of slavery, but the morality of the slave-holders and their sympathizers. In their fierce arraignment, not only were the humane and considerate linked in infamy with the cruel and intolerant, but the whole population of the slave-owning States, their civilization and their morals were the object of unrelenting and incessant assaults.

—BEVERLEY B. MUNFORD.

**FRIDAY 2**

So little, however, had slavery become a political question, and so certain is it that the Southern States had not at an early period become banded together in support of the system, that after the years 1820-21, during which that great struggle which resulted in what is called the Missouri Compromise was most active and came to its conclusion, the States of Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee were earnestly engaged in practical movements for the gradual emancipation of their slaves. This movement continued until it was arrested by the aggressions of the abolitionists upon their voluntary action.

—GEORGE LUNT (of Massachusetts).

**SATURDAY 3**

Oh, de cabin at de quarter in de old plantation days,
Wid de garden patch behin' it an' de gode-vine by de do',
An' de do'-yard sot wid roses, whar de chillun runs and plays,
An' de streak o' sunshine, yaller lak, er-slantin' on de flo'!

* * * *

But ole Mars' wuz killed at Shiloh, an' young Mars' at Wilderness;
Ole Mis' is in de graveyard, wid young Mis' by her side,
An' all er we-all's fambly is scattered eas' an' wes',
An' de gode-vine by de cabin do' an' de roses all has died!

—MARY EVELYN MOORE DAVIS.

**SUNDAY 4**

As a college president, Lee was a representative of a type which has faded into obsolescence in our own day. The traditional head of an academic corporation as it was constituted in the Oxford or Cambridge of a vanished era is known no more. Lee belonged, in sympathy and association at least, to that dream-world of ennobling attainment of which men such as Arnold, Jowett, Pattison were exemplars.

—HENRY E. SHEPHERD.

LEE elected President of Washington College, Lexington, Va., 1865.

**MONDAY 5**

By the recognized universal public law of all the earth, war dissolves all political compacts. Our forefathers gave as one of their grounds for asserting their independence that the King of Great Britain had "abdicated government here by declaring us out of his protection and waging war upon us." The people and Government of the Northern States of the late Union have acted in the same manner toward Missouri, and have dissolved, by war, the connection heretofore existing between her and them.

—GOV. C. F. JACKSON.

GOVERNOR JACKSON declared Missouri out of the Union, 1861.

**TUESDAY 6**

Very soon after the Essex was seen approaching under full steam. Stevens, as humane as he was true and brave, finding that he could not bring a single gun to bear upon the coming foe, sent all his people over the bows ashore, remaining alone to set fire to his vessel; this he did so effectually that he had to jump from the stern into the river and save himself by swimming; and with colors flying the gallant Arkansas, whose decks had never been pressed by the foot of an enemy, was blown into the air.

—CAPTAIN ISAAC N. BROWN.

The ram Arkansas destroyed, 1862.

**WEDNESDAY 7**

A Northerner, who had purchased an estate in Virginia, noticed that smoke always emanated from the chimney of a cabin near his woods where an old negro lived. On meeting the old colored man one day he asked: "Where do you get your wood, Uncle?"

The latter eyed him with an expression of great reproach and replied: "My pa was coachman at the Gret house, and he pa, and he pa; 'whar I git my wood?' That ain't no question for one gen'l'man to ax an'er."

**THURSDAY 8**

Peace to the dead! though peace is not
In the regal dome or the pauper cot;
Peace to the dead! there's peace, we trust,
With the pale dreamers in the dust.

—RANDALL.

**FRIDAY 9**

And this be our motto—"In God is our trust;
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave"

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY born at Frederick, Maryland, 1780.

**SATURDAY 10**

Rarely have I met so extraordinary a man as Lyon, or one that has interested me so deeply. Coming to St. Louis from Kansas on the 6th of February, this mere captain of infantry, this little, rough-visaged, red-bearded, weather-beaten Connecticut captain, by his intelligence, his ability, his energy and his zeal, had at once acquired the confidence of all the Union men of Missouri, and had made himself respected, if not feared, by his enemies.

—COL. THOMAS L. SNEAD.

GENERAL LYON killed and his army defeated by GEN. BEN. McCULLOCH at Wilson Creek, Mo., 1861.

**SUNDAY 11**

Far out at sea! far out at sea!
The winged wind warbles melody;
The billows fringe their curls of foam,
And tremble back with thoughts of home;
I stream my soul on every crest
That gambols onward to the west—
'Tis freighted, love, with hope and thee.
Far out at sea! far out at sea!

—RANDALL.

**MONDAY 12**

I will say that I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of bringing about in any way the social and political equality of the white and black races; that I am not, nor ever have been, in favor of making voters or jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor intermarry with white people; and I will say, in addition to this, that there is a physical difference between the white and black races which will forever forbid the two races living together on terms of social and political equality. And, inasmuch as they cannot so live, while they do remain together, there must be the position of superior and inferior; and I, as much as any other man, am in favor of having the superior position assigned to the white race. —ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The Mississippi Constitutional Convention met in Jackson, 1890, principally for the purpose of restricting suffrage. Mississippi was the first State to hold such a convention.

**TUESDAY 13**

BAGBY.

Virginia, mother of States and statesmen, as she used to be called, has contributed many men of worth to the multitude that America can number. All her sons have loved her well, while many have reflected great honor on her. But of them all, none has known how to draw her portrait like that one who years ago, under the mild voice and quiet exterior of State Librarian and occasional contributor to the Periodical Press, hid the soul of a man of letters and an artist.

—THOMAS NELSON PAGE.

GEORGE W. BAGBY born in Buckingham County, Virginia, 1828.

**WEDNESDAY 14**

Shortly after the war Toombs met Thad Stevens in Augusta. "Well, Mr. Toombs," said Stevens, "how do you rebels feel after being licked by the Yankees?"

"We feel just as Lazarus did," was the reply.

"How is that?" asked Stevens.

"Lazarus was licked by dogs, wasn't he?" said Toombs.

**THURSDAY 15**

In the hush of the valley of silence
I dream all the songs that I sing;
And the music floats down the dim Valley
Till each finds a word for a wing,
That to hearts, like the Dove of the Deluge,
A message of Peace they may bring.

—FATHER RYAN.

FATHER RYAN born in Norfolk, Va., 1839.

**FRIDAY 16**

At the battle of Camden, S. C., August 16, 1780, General Gates was utterly defeated by Lord Cornwallis. In this battle the "Maryland Line" and the Delaware troops alone stood firm, thus saving Gates' army from annihilation.

**SATURDAY 17**

"I would sooner be honestly and politically damned than hypocritically immortalized." —DAVID CROCKETT.

COL. DAVID CROCKETT, one of the six immortal heroes of the Alamo, born in Greene County Tennessee, 1786.

**SUNDAY 18**

THE WRAITH OF ROANOKE.

Like a mist of the sea at morn it comes,
Gliding among the fisher-homes—
The vision of a woman fair;
And every eve beholds her there
Above the topmost dune,
With fluttering robe and streaming hair,
Seaward gazing in dumb despair,
Like one who begs of the waves a boon.—BENJAMIN SLEDD.

VIRGINIA DARE, born on Roanoke Island, 1587, the first child of white parents born in America.

MERIWETHER LEWIS born in Virginia, 1774.

**MONDAY 19**

The following resolutions were passed at a meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society:

Resolved, "That secession from the United States Government is the duty of every Abolitionist, since no one can take office or deposit his vote under the Constitution without violating his anti-slavery principles, and rendering himself an abettor of the slave-holder in his sin."

**TUESDAY 20**

THE VIRGINIANS OF THE VALLEY.

The knightliest of the knightly race,
That, since the days of old,
Have kept the lamps of chivalry
Alight in hearts of gold;
The kindliest of the kindly band
That, rarely hating ease,
Yet rode with Spottswood around the land
And Raleigh round the seas!—FRANCIS O. TICKNOR.

**WEDNESDAY 21**

And ah! the widows' wails, the orphans' cries,
Are morning hymn and vesper chant to me;
And groans of men and sounds of women's sighs
Commingle, Father, with my prayer to Thee.
—ABRAM J. RYAN (Prayer of the South).

Day of fasting and prayer in the South, 1863.

**THURSDAY 22**

Ye batter down the lion's den,
But yet the lordly beast goes free;
And ye shall hear its roar again,
From mountain height, from lowland glen,
From sandy shore and reedy fen—
Where'er a band of freeborn men,
Rears sacred shrines to liberty.—W. GILMORE SIMMS.

Fort Sumter reduced to ruins by the Federals, 1863.

**FRIDAY 23**

* * * There was a very strong, active, and noisy class at home that was insistently following up Mr. Lincoln, demanding that he should make some more pronounced statements in regard to its abolition. The leading spokesmen were such men as Gerritt Smith, Wendell Phillips, Lloyd Garrison, Henry Ward Beecher, Horace Greeley, men of might and great influence. To these add Senator Sumner, Senator Wilson of Massachusetts and Thaddeus Stevens of Pennsylvania, who was the radical of radicals, not only during the entire war, but through the terrible and lamentable reconstruction period. They never let up on the President. —GEN. HORATIO C. KING, U. S. A.

**SATURDAY 24**

I have led the young men of the South in battle; I have seen many of them fall under my standard. I shall devote my life now to training young men to do their duty in life.
—ROBERT E. LEE.

GENERAL LEE accepts the presidency of Washington College, 1865.

**SUNDAY 25**

O rhapsody of the wraith of red,
O blush but yet in prophecy,
O sun-hint that hath overspread
Sky, marsh, my soul, and yonder sail.

—SIDNEY LANIER.

**MONDAY 26**

The Alabama had been built in perfect good faith by the Lairds. When she was contracted for no question had been raised as to the right of a neutral to build and sell to a belligerent such a ship. The reader has seen that the Federal Secretary of the Navy himself had endeavored not only to build an Alabama, but ironclads in England. —RAPHAEL SEMMES.

**TUESDAY 27**

"The sacrifice of their lives, so freely made by the generous and noble sons of Maryland, had not been in vain. An hour, more precious to American liberty than any other in its history, had been gained."

Four hundred young Marylanders, under MAJ. MORDECAI GIST at the battle of Long Island, held in check Cornwallis' division long enough for Washington to retreat in safety with the rest of his army. Only thirteen of the four hundred survived.

JOHN LAURENS of South Carolina killed in a raid against the British, 1782.

**WEDNESDAY 28**

JOHN LAURENS.

Although a youth of only twenty-six years, he achieved, by his consummate tact and extraordinary abilities, what the powerful influence of Franklin failed to effect.

—ELKANAH WATSON.

I knew him well, and he had not a fault that I could discover unless it were an intrepidity bordering on rashness. —GEORGE WASHINGTON.

**THURSDAY 29**

The battle was over, and the Valley army had been once more victorious. * * * Their great task had been accomplished, and Pope's army, harassed, starving and bewildered, had been brought to bay. * * * Doctor McGuire, fresh from the ghastly spectacle of the silent battlefield, said: "General, this day has been won by nothing but stark and stern fighting." "No," replied Jackson, "it has been won by nothing but the blessing and protection of Providence."

—LIEUT.-COL. G. F. R. HENDERSON, C. B.

First day of Second Manassas, 1862.

**FRIDAY 30**

But nothing could withstand the vehement charge of the Valley soldiers. "They came on," says the correspondent of a Northern journal, "like demons emerging from the earth." The crests of the ridges blazed with musketry, and Hill's infantry, advancing in the very teeth of the canister, captured six guns at the bayonet's point. Once more Jackson reformed his lines; and, as twilight came down upon the battlefield, from position after position, in the direction of the Stone Bridge, the divisions of Stevens, Ricketts, Kearney, and Hooker were gradually pushed back. —LIEUT.-COL. G. F. R. HENDERSON, C. B.

POPE defeated by LEE and JACKSON at Manassas, 1862.

**SATURDAY 31**

The field of Bull Run had seen many examples of the attack as executed by indifferent tacticians. At the first battle isolated brigades had advanced at wide intervals of time. At the second battle the Federals had assaulted by successive divisions. * * * When the Confederates came forward it was in other fashion; and those who had the wit to understand were now to learn the difference between mediocrity and genius, between the half-measures of the one and the resolution of the other.

—LIEUT.-COL. G. F. R. HENDERSON, C. B.

**SUNDAY 1**

Around me blight, where all before was bloom!
And so much lost! alas! and nothing won;
Save this—that I can lean on wreck and tomb,
And weep—and weeping pray—Thy will be done.
—ABRAM J. RYAN (The Prayer of the South).

GENERAL HOOD evacuates Atlanta, 1864.

**MONDAY 2**

Atlanta was formally surrendered to Sherman by the Mayor of the city. The former promised that the lives and property of non-combatants should be respected. He did not keep his promise. Before his occupation he had ordered all civilians, male and female, to leave the city within five days. When Hood endeavored to intercede for the city he could not protect, the answer he received from the Federal commander was: "Talk thus to the marines, and not to me."
—GUY CARLETON LEE.

SHERMAN enters Atlanta, 1864.

**TUESDAY 3**

Strike! ye can win a martyr's goal;
Strike! with a ruthless hand—
Strike! with the vengeance of the soul
For your bright, beleaguered land!
—JAMES RYDER RANDALL.

**WEDNESDAY 4**

TOAST OF MORGAN'S MEN.

Unclaimed by the land that bore us,
Lost in the land we find,
The brave have gone before us,
Cowards are left behind!
Then stand to your glasses, steady,
Here's a health to those we prize,
Here's a toast to the dead already,
And here's to the next who dies.
—CAPTAIN THORPE (of Kentucky).

GEN. JOHN H. MORGAN killed in a raid, 1864.

**THURSDAY 5**

But although the army had entered Maryland without the slightest difficulty, the troops were not received with the enthusiasm they had anticipated. The women, indeed, emulating their Virginia sisters, gave a warm welcome to the heroes of so many victories. But the men, whether terrorized by the stern rule of the Federal Government, or mistrusting the power of the Confederates to secure them from further punishment, showed little disposition to join the ranks.
—LIEUT.-COL. G. F. R. HENDERSON (Great Britain).

JACKSON crossed the Potomac at White's Ford, 1862.

**FRIDAY 6**

In regard to Barbara Frietchie a word may be said: An old woman by that now immortal name did live in Frederick in those days, but she was 84 years of age and bed-ridden. She never saw General Jackson, and he never saw her. I was with him every minute of the time he was in Frederick, and nothing like the scene so graphically described by the poet ever happened.
—HENRY KYD DOUGLAS.

JACKSON enters Frederick, Md., 1862.

**SATURDAY 7**

When, like thy Master, thou wast "clean forespent,"
Laid'st calmly down thy clear-voiced instrument.
How grandly now thy spirit, with no clod
Of frail and feeble flesh to hold her back,
Will follow through eternity thy God
In His vast, glorious and harmonious track!
—DANSKE DANDRIDGE.

Death of SIDNEY LANIER, 1881.

**SUNDAY 8**

But the fire of the Marylanders, followed up by their desperate charge, swept away all opposition. The whole line of the enemy gave way. The rout was complete, the fugitives hurrying away to seek the shelter of the post already designated for this purpose in the event of disaster, while many, with a nameless terror, sped forward to carry the tidings of defeat and dismay to the very gates of Charleston.

—W. GILMORE SIMMS.

Battle of Eutaw Springs, S. C., 1781.

**MONDAY 9**

Their conduct indeed was exemplary. They had been warned that pillage and depredations would be severely dealt with, and all requisitions, even fence-rails, were paid for on the spot.—LIEUT.-COL. G. F. R. HENDERSON.

LEE and JACKSON in occupation of Frederick, Md., 1862.

**TUESDAY 10**

The organization known as the United Daughters of the Confederacy was organized in Nashville, Tenn., September 10, 1894. As the years have gone by much interest and enthusiasm has been shown. Now we number 70,000 Southern women working in harmony for the great Cause, which is strictly memorial. "We hold in trust the deeds, the history, the memory of our holy dead. Our loyalty is unextinguishable and has outlasted a generation of armies; it is the unperishable kind that does not die."

—VIRGINIA FAULKNER McSHERRY (President-General).

GENERAL JOE WHEELER born in Georgia, 1836.
RICHARD H. WILDE died in New Orleans, 1847.

**WEDNESDAY 11**

Bard of the South! The "Summer Rose"
May perish with the "Autumn Leaf."
The "foot-prints left on Tampa's" shores
May vanish with a date as brief:
But thine shall be the "life" of fame;
No winter winds can wreck thy name;
And future minstrel shall rehearse
Thy virtues in memorial verse!

—ALEXANDER BEAUFORT MEEK (The Death of Richard Henry Wilde).

**THURSDAY 12**

In conclusion, the Battle of North Point saved Baltimore from a pre-determined fate; it encouraged the rest of the country; it, with Plattsburg, caused the English Ministry to suggest that the Duke of Wellington should take command in America, and it influenced the terms of the treaty of Ghent in favor of the United States.

—FREDERICK M. COLSTON.

In the Battle of North Point, Md., 1814, about 3000 Maryland militia checked the advance upon Baltimore of a superior force of British regulars.

**FRIDAY 13**

Man in marriage is said to repair his maimed side, and to regain his own rib. And the woman is then and thereby reduced to her first place. * * * From a rib to a helper was a happy change.

—SIR JOHN PAGE (Virginia, 1687), in "A Deed of Gift."

**SATURDAY 14**

The scene he describes and the warm spirit of patriotism which breathes in the song were not the offspring of mere fancy or poetic imagination. He describes what he actually saw, and he tells us what he felt while witnessing the conflict and what he felt when the battle was over and the victory won by his countrymen.

—ROGER B. TANEY.

The British gave up the attack on Fort McHenry, 1814.
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY of Maryland wrote the Star-Spangled Banner, 1814.
South Carolina unfurled her banner, defying England, 1775.
Battle of Boonsboro, 1862.

**SUNDAY 15**

General Jackson, after a brief dispatch to General Lee announcing the capitulation, rode up to Bolivar and down into Harper's Ferry. The curiosity of the Union Army to see him was so great that the soldiers lined the sides of the road. Many of them uncovered as he passed, and he invariably returned the salute. One man had an echo of response all about him when he said aloud: "Boys, he's not much for looks, but if we'd had him we wouldn't have been caught in this trap." —HENRY KYD DOUGLAS.

Capture of Harper's Ferry by JACKSON, 1862.

**MONDAY 16**

Mr. Lincoln, sir, have you any late news from Mr. Harper's Ferry? I heard that Stone W. Jackson kept the parole for a few days, and that about fourteen thousand crossed over in twenty-four hours. He is a smart ferryman, sure. Do your folks know how to make it pay? It is a bad crossing, but I suppose it is a heap safer than Ball's Bluff or Shepherdstown.

—BILL ARP (Charles H. Smith). Humorous "Letter to Lincoln."

**TUESDAY 17**

From before ten until one o'clock the battle raged fiercely about the sunken road which was held by D. H. Hill, and which witnessed on this day such pre-eminence of slaughter that it has since been known by the name of the "Bloody Lane." —LIEUT.-COL. G. F. R. HENDERSON.

First day's fighting at Antietam, 1862.

**WEDNESDAY 18**

McClellan, relying on a return drawn up by General Banks, now in command at Washington, estimated the Confederate army at 97,000 men, and his official reports made frequent mention of Lee's overwhelming strength. The soldiers knew better. They had been close enough to the enemy's lines to learn for themselves how thin was the force which manned them. They were perfectly well aware that they had been held in check by inferior numbers, and that the battle on the Antietam, tactically speaking, was no more of a victory for the North than Malvern Hill had been for the South.

—LIEUT.-COL. G. F. R. HENDERSON.

Second day of fighting at Antietam, 1862.

**THURSDAY 19**

As a deputation from New England was one day leaving the White House, a delegate turned round and said: "Mr. President, I should much like to know what you reckon to be the number the rebels have in arms against us?" Without a moment's hesitation Mr. Lincoln replied: "Sir, I have the best possible reason for knowing the number to be one million of men, for whenever one of our generals engages a rebel army he reports that he has encountered a force twice his strength. I know we have half a million soldiers, so I am bound to believe that the rebels have twice that number."

—LIEUT.-COL. G. F. R. HENDERSON.

CHARLES CARROLL OF CARROLLTON born 1737.

**FRIDAY 20**

With the blessing of God our troops have accomplished great results against largely superior numbers. We have to mourn the loss of many gallant men and officers. Brigadier-Generals Preston Smith, Helm and Deshler are killed. Major-General Hood and Brigadier-Generals Adams, Gregg and Bunn are wounded. —GEN. BRAXTON BRAGG.

Federals badly defeated at Chickamauga, Ga., 1863.

**SATURDAY 21**

The slaves who ran away from their masters were set to work at once by General Butler and made to keep at it, much to their annoyance. One of these, having been put to it rather strong, said: "Golly, Massa Butler, dis nigger nebber had to work so hard befo'; dis chile gwine secede once moah."

—OHIO "STATESMAN."

**SUNDAY 22**

If I could preserve the Union without freeing any slaves, I would do it; if I could preserve the Union by freeing all the slaves, I would do it. What I do about the colored race, I do because I think it helps to save the Union.

—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN, in 1862, issued an emancipation proclamation to take effect January 1, 1863, unless the Confederate States should have returned to the Union by that date.

**MONDAY 23**

But freedom is a big thing. Hurrah for freedom's buro! Sweet land of liberty, of thee I don't sing! But it's all right. I'm for freedom myself. Nobody wants any more slavery. If the abolitionists had let us alone we would have fixed it up right a long time ago, and we can fix it up now. The buro ain't fixed it, and it ain't agoin to. It don't know anything about it. Our people have a heap more feelin' for the poor nigger than any abolitionist.

—BILL ARP ON THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

**TUESDAY 24**

No other man did half so much either to develop the Constitution by expounding it, or to secure for the judiciary its rightful place in the Government as the living voice of the Constitution. * * * The admiration and respect which he and his colleagues won for the court remain its bulwark: the traditions which were formed under him and them have continued in general to guide the action and elevate the sentiments of their successors.

—JAMES BRYCE.

JOHN MARSHALL born in Fauquier County, Virginia, 1755.
ZACHARY TAYLOR born in Orange County, Virginia, 1784.

**WEDNESDAY 25**

We are gathered here a feeble few
  Of those who wore the gray—
The larger and the better part
  Have mingled with the clay:
Yet not so lost, but now and then
  Through dimming mist we see
The deadly calm of Stonewall's face,
  The lion-front of Lee.

—HENRY LYNDEN FLASH.

Memoirs of the Blue and Gray read at Los Angeles, September 25, 1897.

**THURSDAY 26**

THE END OF SUMMER.

Summer is dead, ay me! Sweet summer's dead!
  The sunset clouds have built his funeral pyre,
  Through which, e'en now, runs subterranean fire:
While from the East, as from a garden-bed,
Mist-vined, the Dusk lifts her broad moon—like some
Great golden melon—saying, "Fall has come."

—MADISON JULIUS CAWEIN.

**FRIDAY 27**

A native of Maryland, he drew his sword in defense of his State and his people with the same self-sacrifice and high purpose that marked the course of General Lee and other Confederate leaders who fought under the old flag. Semmes was a versatile man, whose attainments were as solid as they were varied.

—RAPHAEL S. PAYNE.

RAPHAEL SEMMES born in Maryland, 1809.

**SATURDAY 28**

SEMMES.

Although a Martinet in the hour of authority and duty, he had a fine emotional temperament and personal magnetism that bound his men to him with "hooks of steel."

—RAPHAEL S. PAYNE.

**SUNDAY 29**

Religion is as necessary to reason as reason is to religion. The one cannot exist without the other. A reasoning being would lose his reason, in attempting to account for the great phenomena of nature, had he not a Supreme Being to refer to; and well has it been said that if there had been no God mankind would have been obliged to imagine one.

—GEORGE WASHINGTON.

**MONDAY 30**

I address you on this occasion with a profound admiration for the great consideration which caused you to honor me by your votes with a seat in the Senate of Georgy. For two momentus and inspirin' weeks the Legislature has been in solemn session, one of whom I am proud to be which. For several days we were engaged as scouts, making a sorter reconysance to see whether Georgy were a State or a Injin territory, whether we were in the old Union or out of it, whether me and my folks and you and your folks were somebody or nobody, and lastly, but by no means leastly, whether our poor innocent children, born durin' the war, were all illegal and had to be born over agin or not. This last pint are much unsettled, but our women are advised to be calm and serene.

—BILL ARP TO HIS CONSTITUENTS (In Reconstruction Times).

Me and Mammy know a child
About my age and size,
Who, Mammy says, won't go to Heaven
'Cause she's so grown and wise.

She answers "Yes" and "No" just so—
When folks speak to her,
And laughs at Mammy and at me,
When I say "Ma'am" and "Sir."

And Mammy says the reason why
This child's in such a plight
Is 'cause she's had no Mammy dear
To raise her sweet and right.

To stand between her and the world
With all its old sad noise,
And give her baby-heart a chance
To keep its baby joys.

Then Mammy draws me close to her
And says, "the Lord be praised;
Here's what I calls a decent chile,
'Cause hit's been Mammy-raised!"

—HOWARD WEEDEN.

FALL.

Sad-hearted Spirit of the solitudes,
Who comest through the ruin-wedded woods!
Gray-gowned in fog, gold-girdled with the gloom
Of tawny sunsets; burdened with perfume
Of rain-wet uplands, chilly with the mist;
And all the beauty of the fire-kissed
Cold forests crimsoning thy indolent way?
Odorous of death and drowsy with decay.
I think of thee as seated 'mid the showers
Of languid leaves that cover up the flowers—
The little flower-sisterhoods, whom June
Once gave wild sweetness to, as to a tune
A singer gives her soul's wild melody—
Watching the squirrel store his granary.
Or, 'mid old orchards, I have pictured thee:
Thy hair's profusion blown about thy back;
One lovely shoulder bathed with gypsy black;
Upon thy palm one nestling cheek, and sweet
The rosy russets tumbled at thy feet.
Was it a voice lamenting for the flowers?
Or heart-sick bird that sang of happier hours?
A cricket dirging days that soon must die?
Or did the ghost of Summer wander by?

—MADISON JULIUS CAWEIN.

**TUESDAY 1**

Equality does not exist between blacks and white. The one race is inferior in many respects, physically and mentally, to the other. This should be received as a fixed invincible fact in all dealings with the subject.

—ALEXANDER STEPHENS (Vice-President of the Confederacy).

I will say in addition to this that there is a physical difference between the white and black races which I believe will forever forbid the two races living together on terms of social and political equality.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN (President of the United States).

**WEDNESDAY 2**

In all our associations; in all our agreements let us never lose sight of this fundamental maxim—that all power was originally lodged in, and consequently derived from, the people. We should wear it as a breastplate, and buckle it on as our armour.

—GEORGE MASON (1775).

**THURSDAY 3**

POE.

Dreaming along the haunted shore of time,
And mad that sea's Aeolian song to sing,
He found the shell of Beauty, rythmic rhyme,
And fondly deemed its sheen a living thing.

—CLIFFORD LANIER.

**FRIDAY 4**

No one's life and work were ever so intimately conjoined as Poe's. His poetry was himself—mysterious, weird, melancholy, passionate. His poems cannot escape from him without his very life.

—OLIVER HUCKEL (of Pennsylvania).

**SATURDAY 5**

* * * Virginia's foes,
To whom for secret crimes just vengeance owes
Deserved plagues, dreading their just desert,
Corrupted Death by Paracelsian art
Him to destroy, whose well-tried courage such
Their heartless hearts, nor arms, nor strength could touch.

(From Nathaniel Bacon's Epitaph).

**SUNDAY**
**6**

Harp of the South! No more, no more
Thy silver strings shall quiver,
The one strong hand might win thy strains
Is chilled and stilled forever.

Our one sweet singer breaks no more
The silence sad and long,
The land is hushed from shore to shore,
It brooks no feebler song.

—CARLYLE McKINLEY.

HENRY TIMROD died 1867.
NATHANIEL BACON died 1676.

**MONDAY**
**7**

POE.

Thy soul, entangled past the power of flight,
Yet struggled ever in a pure despair—
Unstained thy art, untainted, springing white
As though the soul of Galahad bloomed there.
In this thou canst a contrast high afford
To Scottish peasant and to English Lord.

—MARY RAWLINGS.

EDGAR ALLAN POE died 1849.
Battle of Kings Mountain, 1780.

**TUESDAY**
**8**

He is the nightingale of our Southern poets—singing at night, singing on nocturnal themes, but with all the passionate tenderness and infinite pathos of his own angel Israfel, "whose heart-strings are a lute."

—OLIVER HUCKEL (of Pennsylvania).

**WEDNESDAY**
**9**

KINGS MOUNTAIN.

Remember well the deep and grateful impression made on the mind of everyone by that memorable victory. It was the joyful annunciation of that turn of the tide of success which terminated the Revolutionary War with the seal of our independence.

—THOMAS JEFFERSON.

American and French forces opened fire on the British at Yorktown, 1781.
First victory for Texan independence at Goliad, 1835.

**THURSDAY**
**10**

Come on thy swaying feet,
Wild Spirit of the Fall!
With wind-blown skirts, loose hair of russet brown
Crowned with bright berries of the bitter sweet.
Trip a light measure with the hurrying leaf,
Straining thy few late roses to thy breast.
With laughter overgay, sweet eyes drooped down,
That none may guess thy grief:
Dare not to pause for rest
Lest the slow tears should gather to their fall.

—DANSKE DANDRIDGE.

**FRIDAY**
**11**

His courage was undaunted. His firmness and perseverance yielded to nothing but impossibilities. A rigid disciplinarian, yet tender as a father to those committed to his charge; honest, disinterested, liberal, with a sound understanding and a scrupulous fidelity to truth.

—THOMAS JEFFERSON.

MERIWETHER LEWIS died 1809.

**SATURDAY**
**12**

In his harmoniously blended character were exhibited all those ideal qualities of mind and heart of which chivalry but dreamed.

—GEORGE FREDERICK HOLMES.

ROBERT E. LEE died at Lexington, Va., 1870.
CHIEF JUSTICE ROGER B. TANEY died at Frederick, Md., 1864.

**SUNDAY 13**

LEE.

This man hath breathed all balms of light,
And quaffed all founts of grace,
Till Glory, on the mountain height,
Has met him face to face.

—FRANCIS O. TICKNOR.

**MONDAY 14**

TANEY.

It was the conviction of his life that the Government under which we live was of limited powers, and that its constitution had been framed for war as well as peace. Though he died, therefore, he could not surrender that conviction at the call of the trumpet. He had plighted his troth to the liberty of the citizen and the supremacy of the laws, and no man could put them asunder. —SEVERN TEACKLE WALLIS.

**TUESDAY 15**

TANEY.

Already the waters of the torrent have nearly spent their force, and high above them, as they fall, unstained by their pollution and unshaken by their rage, stands where it stood, in grand and reverend simplicity, the august figure of the Great Chief Justice!

—SEVERN TEACKLE WALLIS.

**WEDNESDAY 16**

This button here upon my cuff is valueless, whether for use or for ornament, but you shall not tear it from me and spit in my face besides; no, not if it cost me my life. And if your time be passed in the attempt to so take it, then my time and my every thought shall be spent in preventing such outrage. Let alone, the Virginian would gladly have made an end of slavery, but, strange hap, malevolence and meddling bound it up with every interest that was dear to his heart—wife, home, honor—and by a sad Providence it became the midmost boss, the very center of that buckler of State rights which he held up against the worst of tyrants—a sectional majority. —GEORGE W. BAGBY.

JOHN BROWN'S raid at Harper's Ferry, West Virginia, 1859.

**THURSDAY 17**

Of course a transaction so flagitious with its attendant circumstances, affording such unmistakable proof of the spirit by which no small portion of the Northern population was actuated, could but produce the profoundest impression upon the people of the South. Here was open and armed "aggression;" whether clearly understood and encouraged beforehand, certainly exulted in afterwards, by persons of a very different standing from that of the chief actor in this flooding incursion into a peaceful State.

—GEORGE LUNT (of Massachusetts).

JOHN BROWN'S raid in 1859.

**FRIDAY 18**

If I could dwell
Where Israfel
Hath dwelt, and he where I
He might not sing so wildly well
A mortal melody,
While a bolder note than this might swell
From my lyre within the sky.

—EDGAR ALLAN POE.

**SATURDAY 19**

Float out, oh flag, from Freedom's burnished lance.
Float out, oh flag, in Red and White and Blue!
The Union's colors and the hues of France
Commingled on the view!

—JAMES BARRON HOPE.

CORNWALLIS surrendered at Yorktown, 1781.
Burning of the "Peggy Stewart" at Annapolis, 1774.

**SUNDAY 20**

In Boston a number of men disguised as Indians had invaded a ship in the harbor and emptied a lot of tea into the water. But in Annapolis the unpatriotic act of importation was treated rather as an infraction of the law and punished severely as such, but not by a lynching mob. Mr. Stewart's offense against the colony was esteemed so serious that he was glad to escape with the loss of his ship and cargo. There was no concealment about the matter.

**(Editorial on Peggy Stewart Day in the Baltimore Sun, 1902).**

Virginia ceded her claims to the territory north of the Ohio, 1783.

**MONDAY 21**

The citizen standing in the doorway of his home, contented in his threshold, his family gathered about his hearthstone, while the evening of a well-spent day closes in scenes and sounds that are dearest—he shall save the Republic when the drum tap is futile and the barracks are exhausted.

**—HENRY W. GRADY.**

(Inscription on his monument erected in Atlanta, October 21, 1891).

**TUESDAY 22**

Oh, the rolling, rolling prairies, and the grasses waving, waving
Like green billows 'neath the gulf breeze in the perfumed purple gloam!
Oh, my heart is heavy, heavy, and my eyes are craving, craving
For the fertile plains and forest of my far-off Texas home.

**—JUDD MORTIMER LEWIS (Longing for Texas).**

SAM HOUSTON inaugurated first President of Texas, 1836.

**WEDNESDAY 23**

* * * So he sped through Kent, across the head of Sassafras, through Christiana, by Wilmington, straight on to Philadelphia. The tocsin and the slogan of his news spread like fire in dry grass, and left behind him a broad blaze of delirium and joy.

**—GEN. BRADLEY T. JOHNSON.**

TENCH TILGHMAN'S ride.

**THURSDAY 24**

Thy glory flames in every blade and leaf
To blind the eyes of grief;
Thy vineyards and thine orchards bend with fruit
That sorrow may be mute.

A hectic splendor lights the days to sleep,
Ere the gray dusk may creep.
Sober and sad along thy dusty ways,
Like a lone nun, who prays.

**—JOHN CHARLES McNEILL (October).**

**FRIDAY 25**

The Sun swings farther toward his love, the South,
To kiss her glowing mouth;
And Death, who steals among the purpling bowers,
Is deeply hid in flowers.

Would that thy streams were Lethe, and might flow
Where lotus blossoms blow,
And all the sweets wherewith thy riches bless
Might hold no bitterness.—**JOHN CHARLES McNEILL (October).**

**SATURDAY 26**

On October 26, 1619, the University of Henrico, the first university and free school of America, was founded for the purpose of giving free education to the American Indians.

The London Company set aside 10,000 acres of "College Lands," in Charles City County, Virginia, and sent George Thorpe from London to superintend the settlement. He succeeded in enrolling twelve native students, but in 1622 they, with their superintendent, were massacred by the Pamunkeys, and the college buildings were burned.

**SUNDAY 27**

But history tears down statues and monuments to great attributes and deeds, unless those attributes have been devoted to some noble end, and those deeds done in a righteous cause.

—CHARLES MARSHALL.

**MONDAY 28**

That social lines were observed among the slaves is instanced by the following reply of a slave to her mistress' question as to why her brother had not come to the Christmas dance.

"La, Missus, he cyant come here to parties, being hired out whar he is to po' white fokes."

**TUESDAY 29**

Swing, rustless blade, in the dauntless hand;
Ride, soul of a god, through the deathless band,
Through the low green mounds, or the breadth of the land
Wherever your legions dwell!

Swing, Rebel blade, through the halls of fame,
Where courage and justice left your name;
By the torches of glory your deeds shall flame
With the reckoning of time!

—VIRGINIA FRAZER BOYLE.

GEN. N. B. FORREST died 1877.

**WEDNESDAY 30**

Now, Mr. Editor, while all these valiant feats were going on hereabouts, General Forrest had been fighting the body and tail of the raid away down at the Alabama line. Finally he proposed to the raid to stop fighting and play a game or two of poker, under a cedar tree, which they accepted. But the General was not in luck and had a poor hand, and staked his last dollar. The Yankees had a **strait,** which would have taken Forrest and raked down the pile, but he looked 'em right in the eye and said "he would see 'em and 4000 better. * * * The raid trembled all over in his boots and gave it up. The General bluffed 'em, and ever since that game was played the little town close by has been called "Cedar Bluff." It was **flush** times in Alabama, that day, sure!

—BILL ARP.

**THURSDAY 31**

Dark grew the night above our sacred slain,
Who sleep upon the mountain and the plain;
But darker still the black and blinding pall
That whelmed the living in its lurid thrall.

But taught by heroes, who had yielded life,
We fainted not, nor faltered in the strife;
With weapons bright, from peaceful Reason won,
We cleaved the clouds and gained the golden sun.

And so today the marble shaft may soar
In memory of those who are no more;
The proudest boast of centuries shall be,
That they who fell with JACKSON rise with LEE!

—JAMES RYDER RANDALL.

Monument to Confederate dead unveiled at Augusta, Ga., 1878.

### NOVEMBER.

'Neath naked boughs, and sitting in the sun,
With idle hands, because her work is done,
  I mark how smiles the lovely, fading year,
Crowned with chrysanthemums and berries bright,
  And in her eyes the shimmer of a tear.

Faint are the days, and soft the tender light;
Brave are the oaks and brave her evergreens;
  And brave the birds that whisper a spring song
Before they leave, with half-reluctant flight,
  The summer nests that will be filled ere long.

The summer nests that will be filled ere long
With summer's wreck, the scared and hunted leaves;
  When the winds pipe a rally and their prey
  Tremble in fence-rows, or are swept away
And whirled across the lawn in dizzy flight.

Tho' ancient winter shiver at the door,
There is a promise folded out of sight
  In every bud upon the bending brier
  Of that sweet time, most dear to my desire,
When summer and my friend shall come once more.

—DANSKE DANDRIDGE.

**FRIDAY 1**

The white people owe a high duty to the negro. It was necessary to the safety of the State to base suffrage on the capacity to exercise it wisely. This results in excluding a great number of negroes from the ballot, but their right to life, liberty, property and justice must be even more carefully safeguarded than ever. It is true that a superior race cannot submit to the rule of a weaker race without injury; it is also true in the long years of God that the strong cannot oppress the weak without destruction.

—HON. CHARLES B. AYCOCK, ex-Governor of N. C.

The New Constitution of Mississippi adopted 1890.

**SATURDAY 2**

It becomes the duty of all States, and especially of those whose constitutions recognize the existence of domestic slavery, to look with watchfulness to the attempts which have been recently made to disturb the rights secured to them by the Constitution of the United States. The agitations of the Abolitionists can by no possibility produce good to any portion of the Union, and must, if persisted in, lead to incalculable mischief.

—JAME KNOX POLK.

JAMES KNOX POLK born in North Carolina, 1795.

**SUNDAY 3**

MASON.

A man thus stamped with the seal of nobleness could not fail to attract the homage of those around him, or to be afforded the opportunities for the aspirations he indulged. Honest, he was trusted; discreet, he was relied on to do justice and judgment; and brave, all felt assured that he could make "the sacrifice" when called on. He did nobly make it at the last extremity, without a murmur and without soiling his escutcheon; he made no palinode of his principles, and soiled not his faith.

—GOV. HENRY A. WISE.

JAMES MURRAY MASON born in Virginia, 1798.
GEN. JUBAL A. EARLY born in Virginia, 1816.

**MONDAY 4**

Let the autumn hoarfrost gather,
Let the snows of winter drift,
For there blooms a fruit of valor that
The world may not forget.
Fold your faded gray coat closer, for
It was your country's gift,
And it brings her holiest message—
There is glory in it yet.

—VIRGINIA FRAZER BOYLE.

**TUESDAY 5**

A mistress overheard the following from her cook at the 'phone:

"Course I'll marry you; who air you, nigger, anyhow?"

**WEDNESDAY 6**

The sun, a day-born moon, shines dim through smoke;
The crows that clamor in the wilted oak,
With many a darting and defiant mawk,
Move not the ruffles of the lordly hawk.

—DANIEL BEDINGER LUCAS.

**THURSDAY 7**

They began to raise monuments to men who, coming from comparative obscurity, had won world-renown as warriors, and to those who, nameless, have endless fame, and, sweetly illogical, they did not omit from their plan of memorials men whose errors of judgment and faults of character had added vastly to soldiers' tasks and women's burdens.

—EDWARD INGLE (The Grey Shells' Troth).

Eighteenth General Convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy at Richmond, 1911.

**FRIDAY 8**

* * * The Confederates had received a bright but momentary gleam of hope from one of those gratuitous outrages into which the example and encouragement of men like Seward and Stanton often led the military and naval commanders of the North. The Confederate Government had accredited James Mason of Virginia and John Slidell of Louisiana to the Governments of England and France, respectively. They safely ran the blockade and embarked from a British port for Europe on board the British mail steamer Trent. This vessel, on a voyage between two neutral ports, was stopped, and the envoys taken out of her by main force by Captain Wilkes of the San Jacinto. Wilkes' self-justification demonstrates that he acted in *crassâ ignorantiâ*—knowing nothing but the temper of his Government.

—GREG'S HISTORY.

The Trent affair, 1861.

**SATURDAY 9**

Next to these two officers (General Jackson and General Longstreet) I consider Gen. A. P. Hill the best commander with me. He fights his troops well and takes care of them.

—R. E. LEE (From a Letter to President Davis, October 2, 1862).

A. P. HILL born 1825.

**SUNDAY 10**

* * * the Government created by this compact was not made the exclusive or final judge of the extent of the powers delegated to itself, since that would have made its discretion, and not the Constitution, the measure of its powers; but, as in all other cases of compact among parties having no common judge, each party has an equal right to judge for itself, as well of infractions, as of modes of redress.

—THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Kentucky Resolutions of 1798 (written by THOMAS JEFFERSON).
ROBERT YOUNG HAYNE born 1791.
HENRY WIRZ hanged on the charge of cruelty to Federal prisoners at Andersonville, 1865.

**MONDAY 11**

The verdict has been found, said they, and no appeal will be permitted. "Besides," said many, "why stir up these old matters? Let them be; they will be forgotten within a generation." But there are some yet living, in both the South and the North, who prefer truth to falsehood, even though the attainment of the former costs some trouble. This policy of forgetfulness—a convenient repudiation of ugly recollections—would be, doubtless, a pleasant thing for those who hurried to death the poor and defenseless soldier, Henry Wirz, and the gray-haired matron, Mrs. Surratt, whose only crime was that she loved her children and did not close her doors against them. It is not to be wondered at if these are earnest advocates of forgetfulness and forgiveness. But first let it be known what we have to forget, and what to forgive.

—R. R. STEVENSON, M. D.

**TUESDAY 12**

The report of Mr. Stanton, as Secretary of War, on the 19th of July, 1866, exhibits the fact that of the Federal prisoners in Confederate hands during the war, only 22,576 died; while of the Confederate prisoners in Federal hands, 26,436 died.*

—R. R. STEVENSON, M. D.

*These figures have been changed on either side; but the relative proportion has been preserved, completely exonerating the South from the odium heaped upon her in a thousand misrepresentations of the past.

**WEDNESDAY 13**

Her roses bloom forever
Beneath an azure sky.
Her sunlight fadeth never,
For summer lingers nigh.
There at the gates of Texas, in tropic garlands drest,
She smiles in budding beauty—the Queen of the Southwest.

—WILLIAM LAWRENCE CHITTENDEN (Galveston).

Texan declaration of independence of Mexico, 1835.

**THURSDAY 14**

A man most interesting from his varied and extensive acquirements, and especially as being the last surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence.

—W. C. MACREADY (of England).

CHARLES CARROLL OF CARROLLTON, the last surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence, died 1832.

**FRIDAY 15**

Unless we can depopulate Georgia, it is useless to occupy it. * * * I can make Georgia howl.

—W. T. SHERMAN, U. S. A.

SHERMAN begins his march from Atlanta to the sea, 1864.

**SATURDAY 16**

By illustrating the horrors of war as conducted at times by Pope, Sheridan, Sherman and Hunter, the "renegade Virginian," we can better understand why the war can not be forgotten by those who suffered under it.

—MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS.

**SUNDAY 17**

Beneath my feet—ten thousand children dead—
Oh, how I loved each known and nameless one!
Above their dust I bow my crownless head,
And murmur—Father!—still—Thy will be done.
—FATHER RYAN (Prayer of the South).

**MONDAY 18**

In other words, a veteran of our civil strife, General Sherman advocated in an enemy's country the sixteenth century practices of Tilly, described by Schiller, and the later devastation of the Palatinate policy of Louis XIV, commemorated by Goethe. In the twenty-first century, perhaps, partisan feelings as regards the Civil War performances having by that time ceased to exist, American investigators, no longer regardful of a victor's self-complacency, may treat the episodes of our struggle with the same even-handed and outspoken impartiality with which Englishmen now treat the revenges of the Restoration, or Frenchmen the dragonnades of the Grand Monarque. But when that time comes, the page relating to what occurred in 1864 in the Valley of the Shenandoah, in Georgia, and in the Carolinas—a page which Mr. Rhodes somewhat lightly passes over—will probably be rewritten in characters of far more decided import. —CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS (of Massachusetts).

**TUESDAY 19**

Naked and desolate she stands,
Her name a byword in all lands,
Her sceptre wrested from her hands.
She smiles, a queen despite their bands!

Her crown is lying at her feet,
And mockers fill her rulers' seat:
The spoiler's work is near complete.
Her broad, fair bosom still is sweet!
—CARLYLE McKINLEY.

Beginning of "Reconstruction" in South Carolina, 1867.

**WEDNESDAY 20**

Left mainly to her own resources, it was through the depths of wretchedness that her sons were to bring her back to her place in the Republic after suffering more and doing more than the men of any other State.
—BANCROFT (In His History Referring to South Carolina in the Latter Part of the Revolution).

**THURSDAY 21**

The prejudged condemnation of Henry Wirz has but one parallel in history. There are documents still in existence among the archives of England from the quaint hand of Thomas Cromwell, the infamous chancellor: "Ye Abbott Redyng must be sent down to be tried and executed at Redyng," and "You must send ye Abbott to Glaston to be tried at Glaston and also to be executed there with his complycys; evydens to be well sortyd and endytments well drawn." —LIEUT. JAMES M. PAGE, U. S. V.

The Society of the Cincinnati organized at Annapolis, 1783.

**FRIDAY 22**

The history of that period, of the reconstruction period of the South, has never been fully told. It is only beginning to be written.
—THOMAS NELSON PAGE.

Convention in Louisiana disfranchising ex-Confederates, 1867.

**SATURDAY 23**

The "Reconstruction of the South" was, on the part of the people of the North at large, simply that which in national life is more than a crime, a blunder; on the part of the leaders who planned it and carried it through, it was a cool, deliberate, calculated act, violative of the terms on which the South had surrendered and disbanded her broken armies.
—THOMAS NELSON PAGE.

**SUNDAY 24**

We still cherish that rational devotion to the Union by which this State has been pre-eminently distinguished in all time past. But that blind and idolatrous devotion which would bow down and worship oppression and tyranny, veiled under the consecrated title—if it ever existed among us—has now vanished forever.

—GEORGE McDUFFIE (Address to the People of the United States, November 24, 1832).

Nullification in South Carolina, 1832.

**MONDAY 25**

After every victory over our enemies, let us holler at the top of our voices, peace! peace!! peace!!! In the language of Patrick Henry, let us cry "Peace when there is no peace." What we shall holler after every defeat this deponent sayeth not, and would like for you to say yourself if you know.

—BILL ARP ("A Message to All Folks").

GRANT, with 60,000 men, utterly defeated BRAGG with 33,000 at Missionary Ridge, 1863.

**TUESDAY 26**

THE HOMESPUN DRESS.

Oh, yes! I am a Southern girl,
And glory in the name,
And boast it with far greater pride
Than glittering wealth or fame.
I envy not the Northern girls
Their robes of beauty rare,
Though diamonds grace their snowy necks
And pearls bedeck their hair.

Hurrah, hurrah!
For the sunny South so dear.
Three cheers for the homespun dress
The Southern ladies wear.

**WEDNESDAY 27**

Many a titled sailor sought my sister's favor, but in our day Virginia's daughters, undazzled by coronets, were content to wed Virginia's sons.

—MYRTA LOCKETT AVARY (A Virginia Girl in the Civil War).

**THURSDAY 28**

The cruel fire that singed her robe died out in rainbow flashes,
And bright her silvery sandals shone above the hissing ashes!

—PAUL HAMILTON HAYNE (Charleston).

Organization of Democratic Legislature in Carolina Hall after the election of GENERAL HAMPTON as Governor of South Carolina, 1876.

**FRIDAY 29**

My fellow-people, let me in conclusion congratulate you on having a Governor once more as is a Governor. Oh, there is life in the old land yet, and by and by we'll transport them black Republicans into the African desert, and put 'em to teaching Hottentots the right of suffrage. Winter Davis could then find a field of labor sufficient for the miserable remnant of his declining years. He is the winter of our discontent, and we want to get rid of him.

—BILL ARP.

**SATURDAY 30**

Major-General Cleburne had been distinguished for his admirable conduct upon many fields, and his loss at this moment was irreparable.

—GEN. JOHN B. HOOD.

GEN. PATRICK R. CLEBURNE killed at Franklin, Tenn., 1864.

**SUNDAY 1**

LAST LEAVES.

When I pass out
Let me not be a broken leaf that dies
And falls at night down through the inmost gloom,
But catch the color of the evening skies
And drift out on the after-glow and bloom
As I pass out.

—STARK YOUNG.

**MONDAY 2**

The avengers whose lives he had attempted, whose wives and children he had devoted to the hideous brutality of insurgent Africans, spared him all indignities, even moral torture. Few among his intended victims approved the righteous sentence passed on him and his accomplices more heartily than they joined in the prayer that followed it: "May God have mercy on your souls!"

—PERCY GREG (History of the United States).

JOHN BROWN hanged at Harper's Ferry, 1859.

**TUESDAY 3**

The Black and Tan Convention met December 3, 1867, in our venerable and historic capital to frame a new constitution for the Old Dominion. In this body were members from New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Maine, Vermont, Connecticut, Maryland, District of Columbia, Ireland, Scotland, Nova Scotia, Canada, England; scalawags, or turn-coats, by Southerners most hated of all; twenty-four negroes; and in the total of 105, thirty-five white Virginians, from counties of excess white population, who might be considered representative of the State's culture and intelligence. It was officered by foreigners and negroes, John C. Underwood of New York being president.

—MYRTA LOCKETT AVARY.

**WEDNESDAY 4**

"Mistah President, de real flatform, suh. I'll sw'ar tuh high Heaven. Yes, I'll sw'ar higher dan dat. I'll go down an' de uth shall crumble intuh dus' befo' dee shall amalgamise my rights. 'Bout dis question uh cyarpet-bags. Ef you cyarpet-baggers does go back on us, woes be unto you! You better take yo' cyarpet-bags and quit, and de quicker you git up and git de better. I do not abdicate de supperstition tuh dese strange friens, lately so-called citizens uh Ferginny. Ef dee don' gimme my rights, I'll suffer dis country tuh be lak Sarah. I'll suffer desterlation fus!"

—HON. LEWIS LINDSAY.

**THURSDAY 5**

"When de big cannons was thundin', an' de missions uh death was flyin' thu de a'r, dee hollered: 'Come, Mr. Nigguh, come!' an' he done come. 'I'se here tuh qualify my constituents. I'll sing tuh Rome an' tuh Englan' an' tuh de uttermos' parts uh de uth.' " "('You must address yourself to the chair,' " said that functionary, ready to faint). "All right, suh, I'll not 'sire tuh maintain de House any longer."—HON. LEWIS LINDSAY (From Stenographic Report).

**FRIDAY 6**

The star that shone above him (the Kentuckian) and led him on was love of liberty, the beacon of his dreams, the light of the fireside. He cut a clearing in the wild wood and called it Home. He read not Romance, he made it; nor Poetry, he lived it. His the Forest Epic, the Iliad of the cane-brake, the Odyssey of the frontier, the unconscious prose-poem of the rifle and the camp, the block-house and the plough, the Holy Bible and the Old-Field School!

—HENRY WATTERSON.

The County of Kentucky formed from Virginia, 1776.

**SATURDAY 7**

Other leaders have had their triumphs. Conquerors have won crowns, and honors have been piled on the victors of earth's great battles, but never, sir, came man to more loving people.

—HENRY W. GRADY (Tribute to Jefferson Davis).

**SUNDAY 8**

The same old story here is handed down—
The true-born poet and the same old doom—
The bard who starves while rhymesters wear the crown,
Who finds his throne erected in a tomb.
—WALTER MALONE (Portrait of Henry Timrod).

HENRY TIMROD born in Charleston, 1829.
JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS born in Georgia, 1848.

**MONDAY 9**

It would be difficult to estimate the good done by a man like Harris, who brings a sense of relaxation and a thrill of pleasure to countless readers round the world. Such a man becomes a public benefactor. Today men are better citizens, life's tasks are easier, the roads are lighter, and heaven is nearer to earth because of the cheerful, hopeful, mirthful stories of Uncle Remus.
—HENRY STILES BRADLEY.

LORD DUNMORE defeated by COLONEL WOODFORD in Virginia, 1775.

**TUESDAY 10**

Yet as I view your old-time picture, all
The proud past blossoms, though your day has fled;
Once more I hear your Stuart's battle call
And see your Stonewall rising from the dead.
—WALTER MALONE (A Portrait of Henry Timrod).

Mississippi admitted to the Union, 1817.

**WEDNESDAY 11**

In the midst of the successive crashes could be heard the shouts and yells of those engaged in the struggle, while the smoke rose from the burning city and the flames leaped about, making a scene which can never be effaced from the memory of those who saw it. But in the midst of all this fury the little brigade of Mississippians clung to their work. At last, when I had everything in readiness, I sent a peremptory order to Barksdale to withdraw, which he did, fighting as he retired before the Federals, who had by that time succeeded in landing a number of their troops. —GEN. JAMES LONGSTREET.

Federals advance upon Fredericksburg, 1862.

**THURSDAY 12**

Burnside knew what was expected of him. He did not, of course, receive formal orders to fight at any hazard, but such was the known desire of the Government, and the only conceivable purpose of his appointment. To base himself on Acquia Creek and force the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg was the safest-seeming alternative that had not been tried and failed.
—PERCY GREG (History of the United States).

**FRIDAY 13**

On part of the field the Union dead lay three deep. So fearful was the slaughter that our men at certain points on the line cried out to the advancing Federal forces, "Go back; we don't want to kill you all!" Still they pressed forward in the face of despair, and they fell in the unshrinking station where they fought. In six months Lee had effaced Pope, checked McClellan and crushed Burnside—June 25 to December 13, 1862. —HENRY E. SHEPHERD.

BURNSIDE repulsed with terrible losses at Fredericksburg, Va., 1862.

**SATURDAY 14**

First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen. —HENRY LEE ("Light Horse Harry").

GEORGE WASHINGTON died at Mt. Vernon, Virginia, 1799.

**SUNDAY 15**

Opinion, let me alone: I am not thine.
Prim creed, with categoric point, forbear
To feature me my Lord by rule and line.
Thou canst not measure Mistress Nature's hair,
Not one sweet inch: nay, if thy sight is sharp,
Would'st count the strings upon an angel's harp?
Forbear, forbear.

—SIDNEY LANIER.

**MONDAY 16**

One day the little boy, in the story of "Why Brother Bull Growls," was chastised by the woman who afterwards discovered that she had done him wrong. "Well," says Uncle Remus, "de 'oman make 'umble 'pology ter de boy, but howsomever he can't keep from rubbin' hisse'f in de naberhood er de coat tails, whar she spank 'im. I bin livin' 'round here a mighty long time, but I ain't never see no polergy what wuz poultice er plaster nuff to swage er swellin' or kore a bruise. Now you jes keep dat in min' en git sorry fo' you hurt anybody."

—(Quoted by) HENRY STILES BRADLEY.

**TUESDAY 17**

Pious Puritans sent their ships to ply along the middle passage, and deemed that they were doing God and man a service to transport benighted savages to serve an enlightened and Christian people. Pious and philanthropical churchmen bought these slaves as they might have bought any other chattels.

—THOMAS NELSON PAGE.

**WEDNESDAY 18**

God bless the forlorn and ragged remnants of a race now passing away. God bless the old black hand that rocked our infant cradles, smoothed the pillow of our infant sleep, and fanned the fever from our cheeks. God bless the old tongue that immortalized the nursery rhyme, the old eyes that guided our truant feet, and the old heart that laughed at our childish freaks.

—PETER FRANCISCO SMITH (The Old-time Slave).

**THURSDAY 19**

The Republican party were asked simply to engage for the fulfillment of the law and non-interference with slavery in the South, and they refused both. In a word, they would have no terms. They would rule or ruin the Union. Amendment after amendment, proposal after proposal was made, only to be rejected or staved off till the retirement of the Cotton States had left the Republicans masters of the field, when they peremptorily voted down every proposal incompatible with their own unconstitutional and illegal platform.

—PERCY GREG (History of the United States).

CRITTENDEN'S compromise proposed in Congress, 1860.

**FRIDAY 20**

My mother land! Thou wert the first to fling
Thy virgin flag of freedom to the breeze,
The first to front along the neighboring seas
The imperious foeman's power;
But long before that hour,
While yet, in false and vain imagining,
Thy sister nations would not own their foe,
And turned to jest thy warnings. * * *

—PAUL HAMILTON HAYNE.

South Carolina seceded 1860.

**SATURDAY 21**

We are now drifting rapidly into civil war, which must end in disunion. This can only be prevented by amendments to the Constitution, which will take the slavery question out of Congress. Whether this can be done depends upon the Republicans. Many of their leaders desire disunion on party grounds, and here is the difficulty. God grant us a safe deliverance is my prayer.

*(From a letter dated December 29, 1860, from Stephen A. Douglas to Mr. Taylor of New York, quoted in Carpenter's Logic of History).*

**SUNDAY 22**

Bowing her head to the dust of the earth,
Smitten and stricken is she;
Light after light gone out from her hearth,
Son after son from her knee.
Bowing her head to the dust at her feet,
Weeping her beautiful slain;
Silence! keep silence for aye in the street.
See! they are coming again!

—ALETHEA S. BURROUGHS.

SHERMAN enters Savannah, 1864.
Reconstruction Act put in effect in Georgia, 1869.

**MONDAY 23**

Washington stands alone and unapproachable, like a snow-peak rising above its fellows into the clear air of morning, with a dignity, constancy and purity which have made him the ideal type of civic virtue to succeeding generations.

—JAMES BRYCE.

WASHINGTON resigns his commission as Commander-in-Chief at Annapolis, 1783.

**TUESDAY 24**

CHRISTMAS EVE.

The moon is in a tranquil mood;
The silent skies are bland:
Only the spirits of the good
Go musing up the land:
The sea is wrapped in mist and rest;
It is the night that God hath blest.

—DANSKE DANDRIDGE.

**WEDNESDAY 25**

How shall we grace the day?
With feast, and song, and dance, and antique sports,
And shout of happy children in the courts,
And tales of ghost and fay?

—HENRY TIMROD.

**THURSDAY 26**

Now praise to God that ere his grace
Was scorned and he reviled
He looked into his mother's face.
A little helpless child.
And praise to God that 'ere men strove
About his tomb in war
One loved him with a mother's love,
Nor knew a creed therefor.

—JOHN CHARLES McNEILL (A Christmas Hymn).

**FRIDAY 27**

"'Twuz Christmas den, sho' 'nough," he added, the fires of memory smouldering, and then, as they blazed into a sudden flame, he asserted positively: "Dese heah free-issue niggers don' know what Christmas is. Hawg meat an' pop crackers don' meck Christmas. Hit tecks ole times to meck a sho'-'nough, tyahin'-down Christmas. Lord! I's seen 'em!"

—THOMAS NELSON PAGE (Unc' Edinburg's Drowndin').

**SATURDAY 28**

In America history is not destined to repeat the folly of long-continued distortion of partisan narrative; it was nearly 200 years after the English Civil War that England learned of Cromwell's worth as well as of Cromwell's faults. Yet, because of the constant productiveness of our own narrative, we are able in 50 years from the American struggle to hail the fullness of historical truth as a prospect not far distant, if not already dawning upon us.

—MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS.

**SUNDAY 29**

Southrons, hear your country call you!
Up, lest worse than death befall you!
  To arms! To arms! To arms in Dixie!
Lo, all the beacon-fires are lighted—
Let all hearts be now united!
  To arms! To arms! To arms in Dixie!
Advance the flag of Dixie!
    Hurrah! Hurrah!
For Dixie's land we take our stand,
  And live or die for Dixie!
To arms! To arms!
  And conquer peace for Dixie!
To arms! To arms!
  And conquer peace for Dixie!

—ALBERT PIKE.

ALBERT PIKE born in Boston, Mass., 1809.
Texas admitted to the Union, 1845.

**MONDAY 30**

**Resolved** * * * And, as the powers of legislation, granted in the Constitution of the United States to Congress, do not embrace a case of the admission of a foreign State or Territory, by legislation, into the Union, such an act of admission **would have no binding force whatever on the people of Massachusetts.**

**(Resolutions of Massachusetts Legislature in 1845, with regard to the admission of Texas).**

**TUESDAY 31**

THE OLD BOATMAN.

I changed my name when I got free
  To "Mister" like the res',
But now dat I am going Home,
  I likes de ol' name bes'.

Sweet voices callin' "Uncle Rome"
  Seem ringin' in my ears;
An' swearin' sorter sociable,
  Ol' Master's voice I hears.

De way he used to call his boat,
  Across de river: "Rome!
You damn ol' nigger, come and bring
  Dat boat an' row me home!"

He's passed Heaven's River now, an' soon
  He'll call across its foam:
"You, Rome, you damn ol' nigger,
  Loose your boat an' come on Home!"

—HOWARD WEEDON.

In the future some historian shall come forth brave and wise,
With the love of the Republic and the truth before his eyes.
He will hold the scales of Justice, he will measure praise
  with blame,
And the South shall stand his verdict, and stand it without
  shame.

## BY WAY OF EXPLANATION

IT was not the wish or intention of the editor of the **Dixie Book of Days** or the **Quotation Calendar** to bring them out as early as 1912; but when the plans were broached to those qualified to pass judgment on the idea, it was received with such enthusiasm that an immediate issue was urged.

The range of Southern literature, traditions, and folklore is so varied, and the history of the South so vast in national achievement, that necessarily the quotations of a single year cannot possibly cover such a field. But it is believed that in years to come the editor will be put in touch with those throughout the entire country who will be able and willing to offer valuable suggestions for the makeup of the calendars of the future.

The aim of the calendar is to offer something not only entertaining or amusing, but also patriotic and instructive. The calendar is not sectional, but aims to prove of national interest. A true Southerner has an abiding love and loyalty for the land that has seen tears and grief as well as sunshine and flowers beyond the measure of many nations of modern times; and it is believed, also, that generous friends of the South in the North and the West will welcome this presentation of Southern expression. Such liberal spirits as Charles Francis Adams and others have had an increasing company of followers in the past few years from whom a better understanding of Southern issues is sure to ensue.

The editor, as primarily a student of history, has some misgivings as to a possible over-emphasis on historical quotations, and criticisms and suggestions will be gladly welcomed. Again it should be said that the calendar is not and shall not be in any sense sectional. It is for the whole country. All quotations from literature, folklore, and traditions are necessarily of Southern origin; but wherever certain events in Southern history are best illustrated by comment or tributes from the Northern or European historians, these are freely quoted. The editor himself cannot but be national in spirit and interpretation, since he is the grandson of a New England clergyman who loved the Union and denounced the fanatics hounding on a sectional conflict, and the son of a Confederate veteran who clung to the Union until all hope of compromise was past. Above all, he is a lover of peace in the belief that peace and understanding will be perfect when the whole truth is known and fearlessly taught in this great country.

Invaluable assistance in the preparation of this work has been rendered by Mr. William Leigh, Jr., and the extensive knowledge of Dr. Henry Elliott Shepherd has been frequently drawn upon for dates and material. To publishers and authors and the families of the latter, the editor is under many obligations.

MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS, President,
Page Publishing Association,
**Baltimore, Md.**

New York, 31-33 East 27th Street.

WHAT, what is the true Southern Symbol,
The Symbol of Honor and Right,
The Emblem that suits a brave people
In arms against number and might?
'Tis the ever green stately Magnolia,
Its pearl-flowers pure as the Truth,
Defiant of tempest and lightning,
Its life a perpetual youth.

FRENCH blood stained with glory the Lilies,
While centuries marched to their grave;
And over bold Scot and gay Irish
The Thistle and Shamrock yet wave:
Ours, ours be the noble Magnolia,
That only on Southern soil grows
The Symbol of life everlasting:-
Dear to us as to England the Rose.

PAINT the flowers on a field blue as Heaven,
Let the broad leaves around it be seen,
"Semper virens" the eloquent motto,
Our colors the Blue, White, and Green,
Type of chivalry, loyalty, virtue,
In winter and summer the same,
Full of leaf, full of flower, full of vigor—
It befits those who fight for a name.

ALBERT PIKE